GOLD KEY

10212-806

THE INVADERS

12c

THE INVADERS

They're here! They're attacking! Shout the alarm!

THE MOON-TILTERS! THE MOON-TILTERS! THE MOON-TILTERS!

© 1967 QM PRODUCTIONS

BIT
BY
BIT
DAVID VINCENT
PIECES
TOGETHER AN
ALIEN PLOT
TO DROWN
OUR
WORLD . . .

THE MOON TILTERS

THE INVADERS — THE MOON-TILTERS

AT AN ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC, GIANT WAVES AND ABNORMALLY HIGH TIDES ARE CAUSING VAST DESTRUCTION TO LIFE AND PROPERTY! THIS STRANGE PHENOMENON, TOTALLY UNPREDICTED AND UNEXPLAINED, GRIPS THE POPULATION WITH FEAR BORDERING ON PANIC!

THE BIG WAVES! THEY'RE COMING AGAIN!

THEY'RE DESTROYING EVERYTHING! WE'LL ALL BE DROWNED!

DAVID VINCENT, IN HIS FIGHT AGAINST NON-HUMANS FROM ANOTHER WORLD, INVESTIGATES THE UNUSUAL OCCURRENCES...

NEARBY...

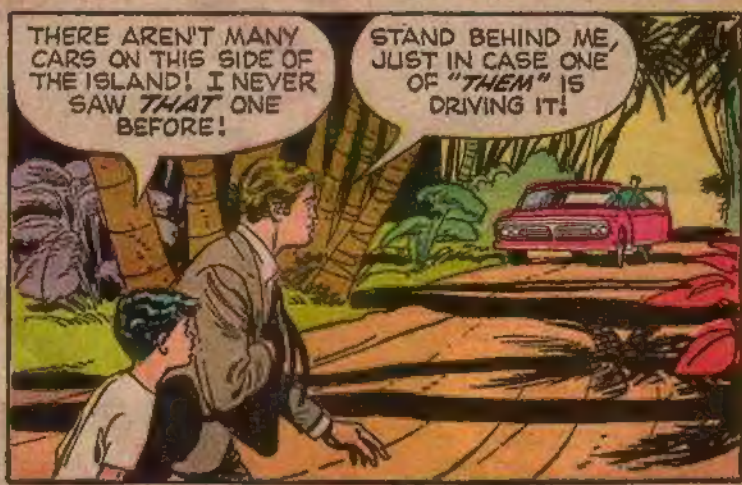
THE INVADERS, No. 3. Published by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright © 1966, by QM Productions.

HELP!
GRAB MY HAND!

THANKS! I NEARLY GOT SWEPT AWAY!
WE AREN'T FREE OF IT YET!

WE HAD A TIDAL WAVE ONCE... BUT IT WASN'T ANY-THING LIKE THIS!
I HAVE A FEELING IT'S THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING MUCH WORSE THAN A TIDAL WAVE!

HUH? WHAT ELSE COULD IT BE?
I'M NOT SURE... YET! BUT I HOPE TO FIND OUT!

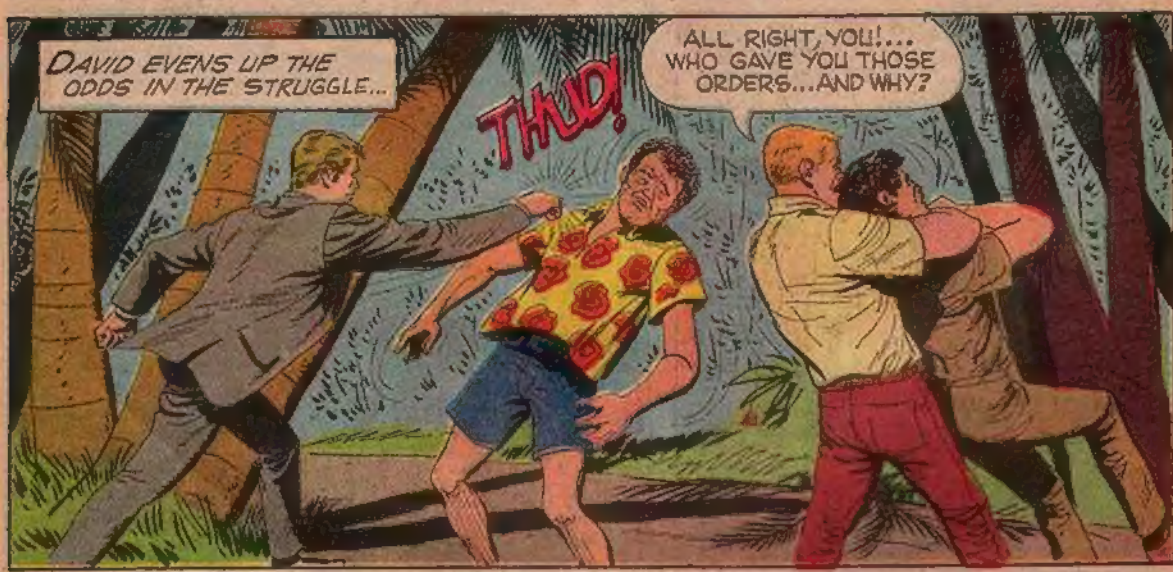

THERE AREN'T MANY CARS ON THIS SIDE OF THE ISLAND! I NEVER SAW *THAT* ONE BEFORE!
STAND BEHIND ME, JUST IN CASE ONE OF "*THEM*" IS DRIVING IT!

AS A DEADLY INVADER BEAM LEAPS AT DAVID, HE USES A GUN WITH A SILENCER...
ZZZZZ
PLOPP!

IN THE STRANGE MANNER OF ITS KIND, THE INVADER IMMOLATES...
GOSH! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CAR?..THE MAN? THEY'RE FADING AWAY IN A REDDISH BLUR!
THAT MAN WASN'T HUMAN, BUT SOMETHING FROM A WORLD THAT MAY BE A MILLION LIGHT YEARS FROM OURS! IT DOES THAT TO AVOID BEING CAPTURED!
SO THEY ARE HERE! SOME HOW...SOME WAY, THEY MUST BE CAUSING THOSE GIANT WAVES!
IT... IT'S LIKE SOMETHING IN A REAL BAD DREAM!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
I'M TERRY GAYLE! MY FAMILY HAS BEEN RAISING CATTLE HERE FOR A HUNDRED YEARS!
THAT FLASH OF LIGHT... WHAT IS IT?
MAYBE A HIGH TENSION WIRE BROKE AT THE PUNA-HO DAM!
HIGH TENSION?...A DAM? THE INVADER WHO IMMOLATED MAY HAVE COME FROM THERE!
BETTER GO HOME, LAD! IT MIGHT BE TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOU TO STAY WITH ME!
GEE, MAYBE ANYWHERE IS GETTING TO BE TOO DANGEROUS!

AS THEY NEAR THE DAM...
LOOKS LIKE MORE TROUBLE...AND MORE INVADERS??
LET ME GO, YOU KNUCKLEHEADS!

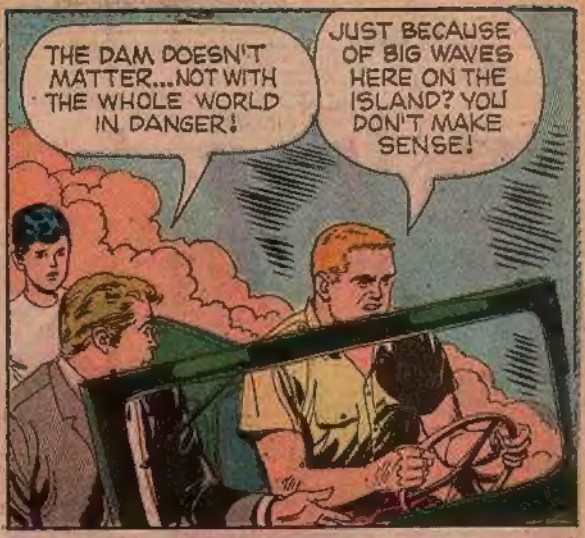
LOOK! I'M MIKE McGANN! I BUILT THIS DAM... AND I CAME FROM THE MAINLAND TO CHECK IT!
OUR ORDERS ARE TO SEIZE EVERYBODY WHO COMES NEAR!


DAVID EVENS UP THE ODDS IN THE STRUGGLE...
THUD!
ALL RIGHT, YOU!... WHO GAVE YOU THOSE ORDERS...AND WHY?

THEY MUST BE UNDER INVADER CONTROL! YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING FROM THEM!
YEAH? WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, AND I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO FIND OUT!

I WAS AFRAID THERE MIGHT BE SOME DAMAGE TO THE DAM SO I CAME BACK TO CHECK...THEN THESE JOKERS JUMPED ME!
LOOK! THERE'S A TRUCK UP AHEAD! I THINK IT'S MORE OF THEM!

TURN BACK! IF YOU DON'T, THERE MAY BE ANOTHER FIGHT, ONE WE'RE LIABLE TO LOSE!
WELL, OKAY! BUT I'M STILL GOING TO THE DAM TO CHECK ON IT!


THE DAM DOESN'T MATTER...NOT WITH THE WHOLE WORLD IN DANGER!
JUST BECAUSE OF BIG WAVES HERE ON THE ISLAND? YOU DON'T MAKE SENSE!

SEARCH FOR THREE HUMANS! IMMOLATE THEM IF NECESSARY! WE MUST RETURN, AND GUARD THE *POWERFUL ONES* WHO WILL SOON ARRIVE!

THE TRUCK IS GONE NOW! I'M HEADING ON TO THE DAM!
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT! TWO INVADERS GOT OUT OF THAT TRUCK! THEY'RE OUT TO GET US!
TERRY!

EVE!
DOGGONE HAVING AN OLDER SISTER, ANYWAY! ALWAYS TURNS UP AT THE WRONG TIME! JUST WHEN THINGS ARE GETTIN' EXCITING!

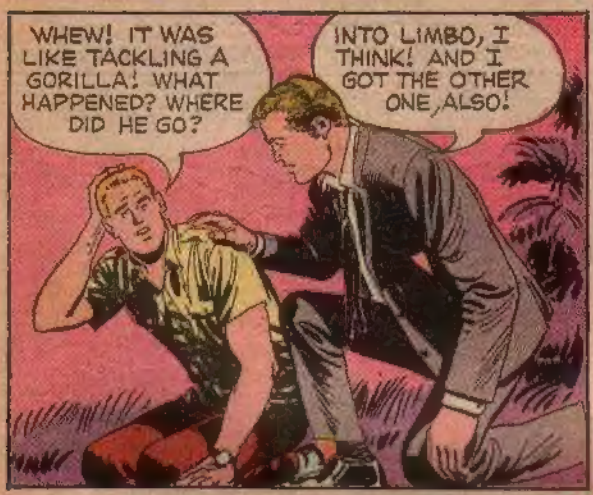
YOU WENT AWAY WHEN THE DAM WAS FINISHED, WITHOUT EVEN SAYING GOOD-BYE!
I WAS ORDERED AWAY, AND HAD TO LEAVE IN A HURRY! I...I WAS HOPING YOU WOULD BE GLAD TO SEE ME AGAIN!

TERRY TRIES TO TELL WHAT HE SAW...

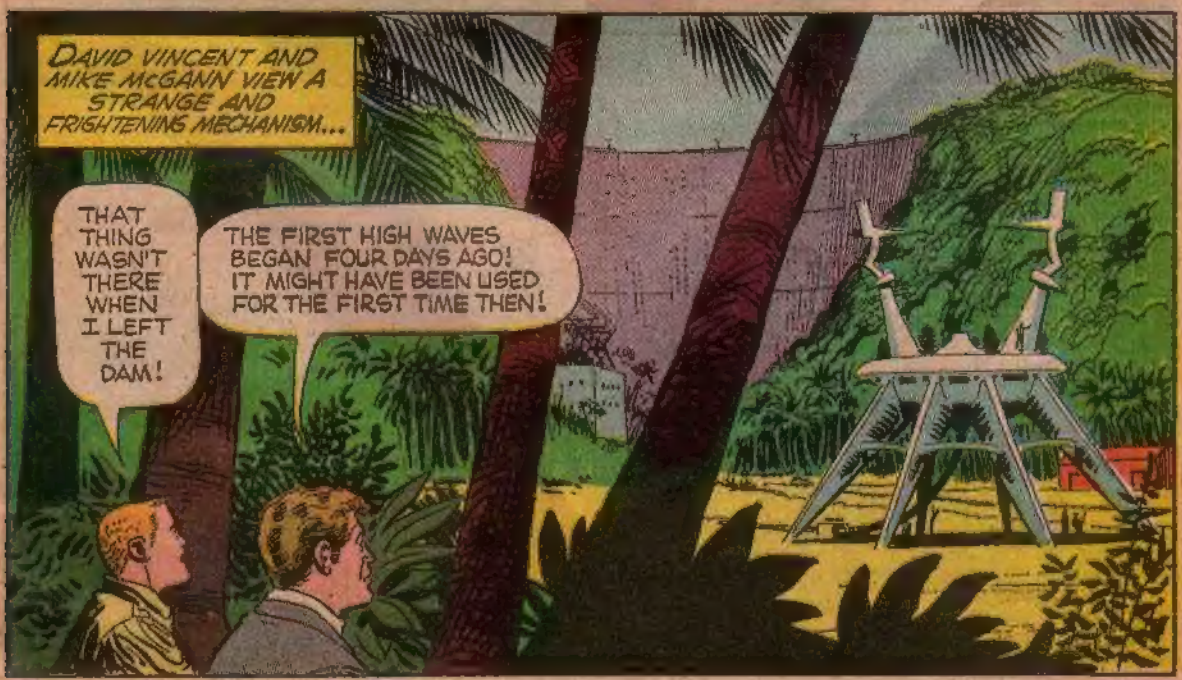
SEVERAL MOMENTS HAVE PASSED...

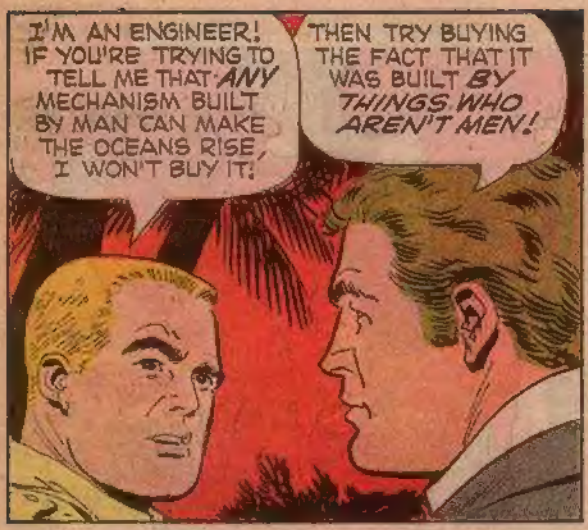
SUDDENLY...
OOOF!

BUT A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
PLOPP!


WHEW! IT WAS LIKE TACKLING A GORILLA! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE DID HE GO?
INTO LIMBO, I THINK! AND I GOT THE OTHER ONE, ALSO!

HIS SHOT HIT THAT TREE! NOW IT'S GONE, TOO! LISTEN, IF I'M SUPPOSED TO BE SCARED... I AM!
I DISCOVERED SOMETHING A MOMENT AGO! MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT IT IS!


DAVID VINCENT AND MIKE McGANN VIEW A STRANGE AND FRIGHTENING MECHANISM...
THAT THING WASN'T THERE WHEN I LEFT THE DAM!
THE FIRST HIGH WAVES BEGAN FOUR DAYS AGO! IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN USED FOR THE FIRST TIME THEN!


I'M AN ENGINEER! IF YOU'RE TRYING TO TELL ME THAT ANY MECHANISM BUILT BY MAN CAN MAKE THE OCEANS RISE, I WON'T BUY IT!
THEN TRY BUYING THE FACT THAT IT WAS BUILT BY THINGS WHO AREN'T MEN!

YOUR DAM GENERATES A LOT OF POWER...
SURE, AT FULL CAPACITY MORE THAN A MILLION MEGAWATTS! SO WHAT?

WHATEVER THE INVADERS BUILT WAS PLACED HERE TO MAKE USE OF ALL THAT POWER!
BUT HOW CAN THEY MAKE USE OF IT, AGAINST THE FIFTY MEN WHO WORK AT THE POWERHOUSE?

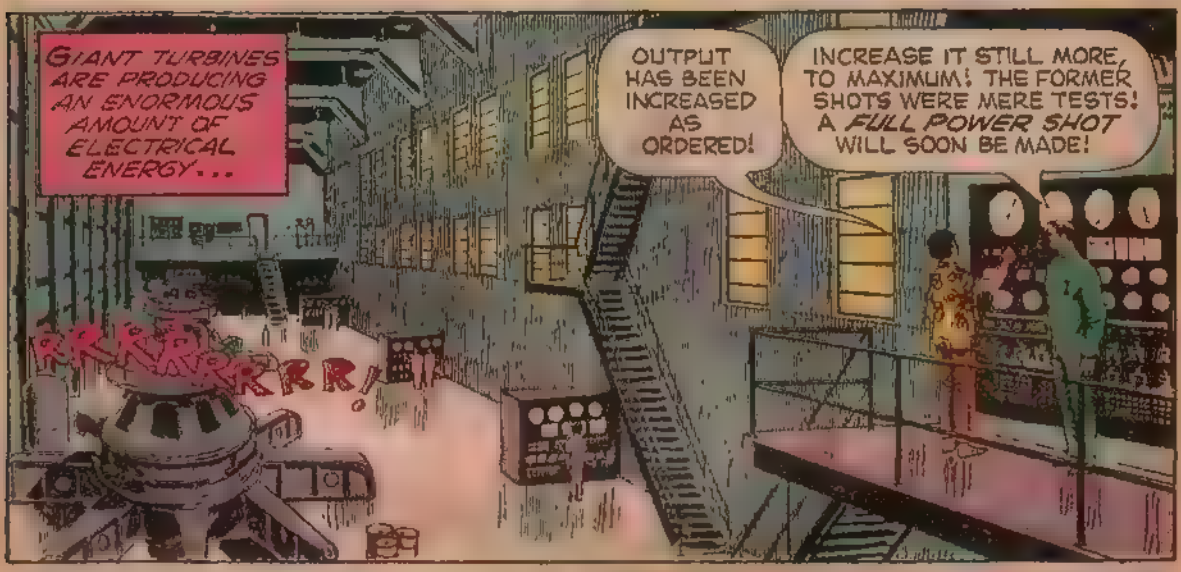
SUDDENLY THERE IS A FLASH OF LIGHT, MORE BRILLIANT THAN THE SUN...
SHIELD YOUR EYES! IT MIGHT BLIND YOU!

TREMENDOUS POWER SURGES INTO SPACE...
IT DOESN'T BOTHER THE INVADERS! THEY CAN LOOK RIGHT INTO IT... BUT THEY DON'T HAVE HUMAN EYES!

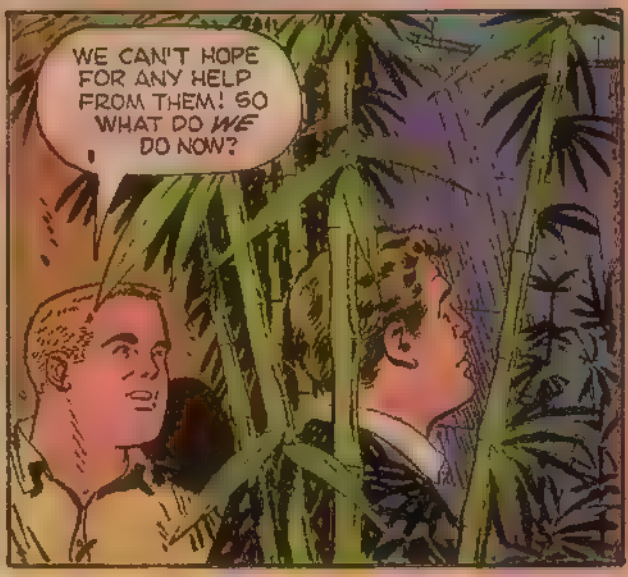
MEANWHILE, AT EVE GAYLE'S RANCH...
SOMETHING IS WRONG, EVE!
I CAN SEE THAT! WHAT IS FERNANDO DOING?
GET BACK! YOU WILL NOT GO TOWARD THE MOUNTAINS!
BUT THE OCEAN COMES FOR US. WE WILL DROWN!
STOP! YOU ARE ONLY MY FOREMAN! OBEY ME!
I HAVE HAD ORDERS CONCERNING YOU, TOO!
AN INVADER CONTROL DISC IS APPLIED TO EVE GAYLE...
NOW IT IS YOU WHO WILL OBEY THEM...AS I DO!
AHHHH-H!
CHINK!
I UNDERSTAND WHAT I MUST DO... TO GO TO THEM!
THAT LOOK IN EVE'S EYES... I'VE GOT TO TRY TO STOP HER!

DAVID AND MIKE APPROACH THE DAM...
I WANT A LOOK INTO THAT POWERHOUSE WITHOUT BEING SEEN!
WE CAN WORK AROUND TO THE SIDE THAT IS NEAREST THE HILL SLOPE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
HURRY IT UP! AND WHAT IS GOING ON IN THERE?
TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF!

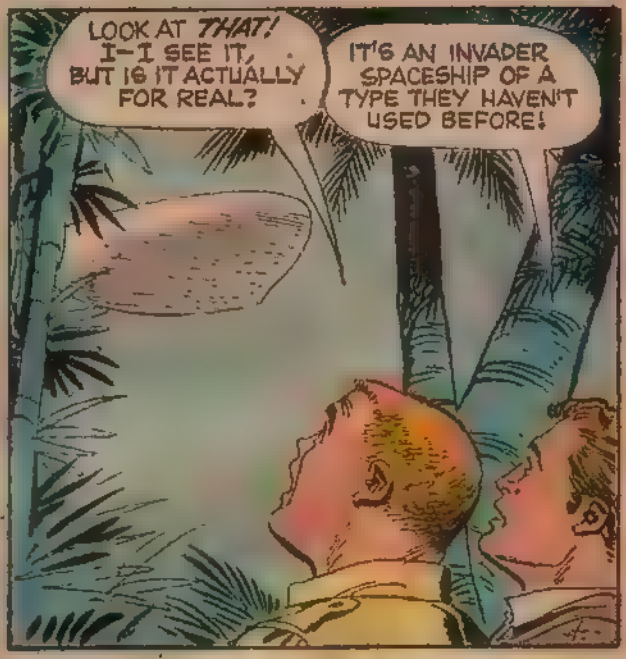

GIANT TURBINES ARE PRODUCING AN ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF ELECTRICAL ENERGY...
OUTPUT HAS BEEN INCREASED AS ORDERED!
INCREASE IT STILL MORE, TO MAXIMUM! THE FORMER SHOTS WERE MERE TESTS! A FULL POWER SHOT WILL SOON BE MADE!
RRRRRRR!

THOSE GUYS HANDLING THE TURBINES ARE BEHAVING LIKE ZOMBIES!
THEY'VE BEEN PUT UNDER INVADER CONTROL! THEY MUST OBEY BLINDLY, NO MATTER WHAT THEY ARE TOLD TO DO!

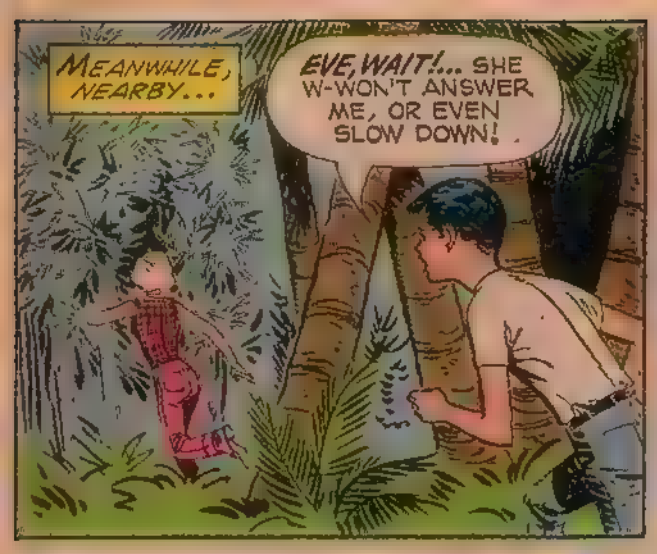

WE CAN'T HOPE FOR ANY HELP FROM THEM! SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

THERE IS ONLY ONE THING TO DO! WE'VE GOT TO SMASH THE MECHANISM THAT WE SAW!
WITH *THOSE* GORILLAS AROUND? YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING!

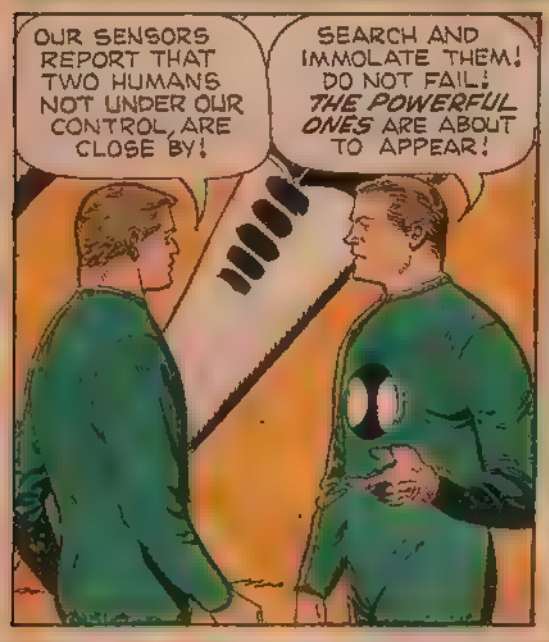
WE'LL WARN THE ARMY! THE AIR FORCE! THEY CAN TAKE OVER AND HANDLE THOSE GOONS, ALSO THEIR INFERNAL MACHINE!
EVEN IF ANYBODY WOULD BELIEVE US, I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT!


LOOK AT *THAT!* I—I SEE IT, BUT IS IT ACTUALLY FOR REAL?
IT'S AN INVADER SPACESHIP OF A TYPE THEY HAVEN'T USED BEFORE!

THE GIANT SPACE-SHIP HOVERS JUST ABOVE THE GROUND...
NOW I BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU'VE BEEN TELLING ME!
I'M AFRAID ITS ARRIVAL HERE MEANS THAT THINGS ARE SOON GOING TO BE MUCH WORSE... FOR THE WHOLE WORLD!

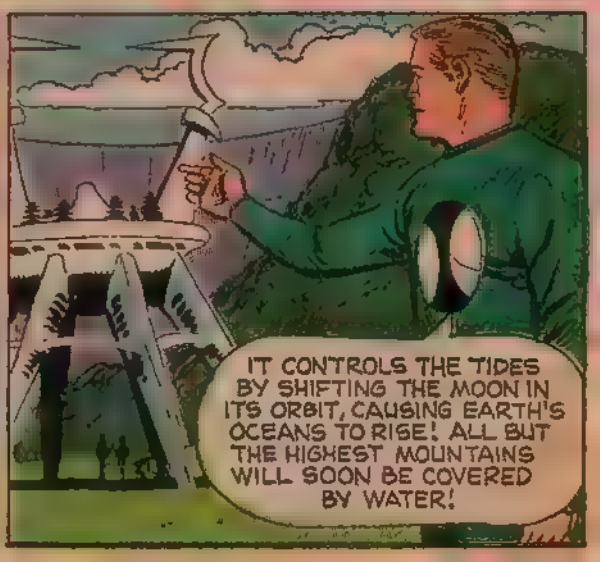

MEANWHILE, NEARBY...
EVE, WAIT!... SHE W-WON'T ANSWER ME, OR EVEN SLOW DOWN!

SOMETHING KEEPS PULLING ME ON, ORDERS I MUST OBEY!

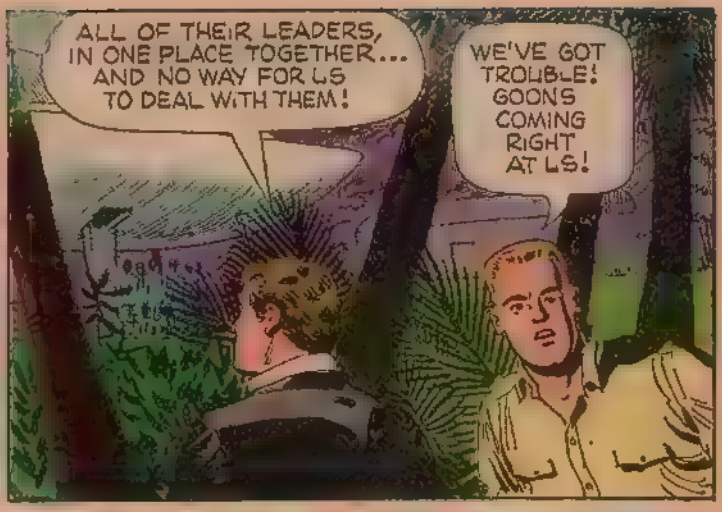

OUR SENSORS REPORT THAT TWO HUMANS NOT UNDER OUR CONTROL, ARE CLOSE BY!
SEARCH AND IMMOLATE THEM! DO NOT FAIL! THE POWERFUL ONES ARE ABOUT TO APPEAR!

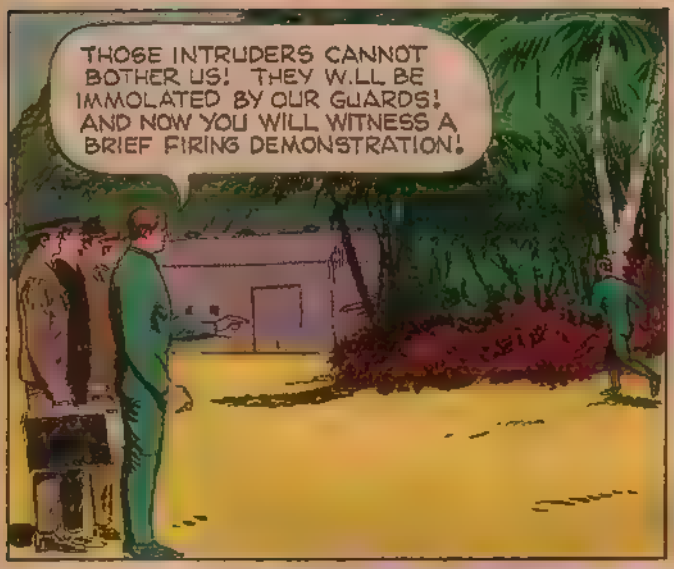
THOSE GUYS LOOK LIKE DELEGATES TO A BANKERS' CONVENTION!
BUT THEY ARE ALL INVADERS... COMPLETELY WITHOUT PITY FOR ANY OF US WHO LIVE ON THIS EARTH!

WELCOME! YOU, THE LEADERS OF OUR PLAN TO TAKE OVER THIS PLANET, HAVE BEEN BROUGHT HERE TO WITNESS THE MOON-TILTER!


IT CONTROLS THE TIDES BY SHIFTING THE MOON IN ITS ORBIT, CAUSING EARTH'S OCEANS TO RISE! ALL BUT THE HIGHEST MOUNTAINS WILL SOON BE COVERED BY WATER!

WE WILL WAIT IN SPACE UNTIL THE MOON RESUMES ITS NORMAL COURSE AND THE WATERS SUBSIDE! THEN WE SHALL RETURN! THIS WORLD WILL BE OURS!

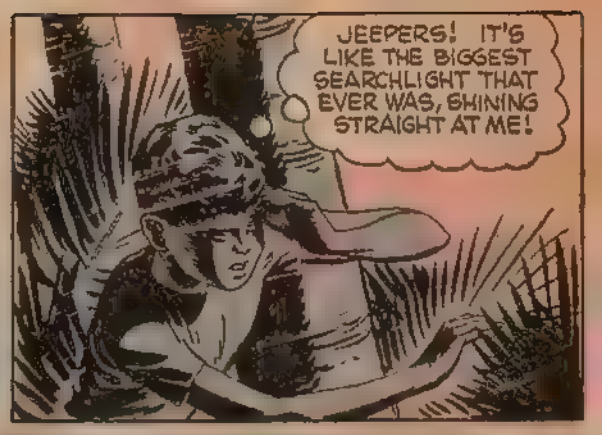

ALL OF THEIR LEADERS, IN ONE PLACE TOGETHER... AND NO WAY FOR US TO DEAL WITH THEM!
WE'VE GOT TROUBLE! GOONS COMING RIGHT AT US!

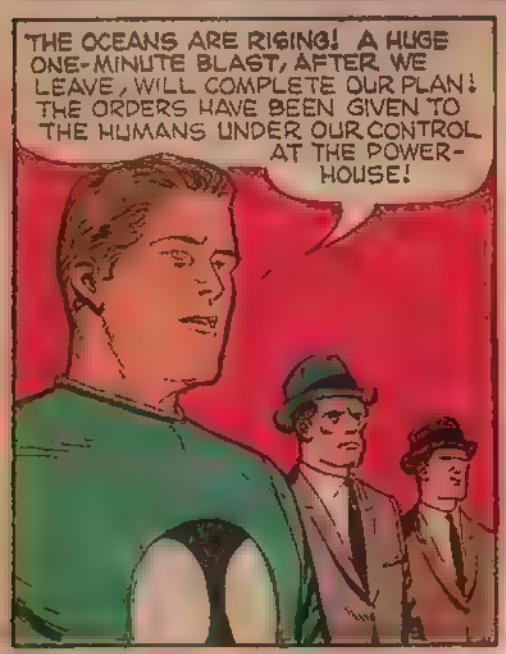

THOSE INTRUDERS CANNOT BOTHER US! THEY WILL BE IMMOLATED BY OUR GUARDS! AND NOW YOU WILL WITNESS A BRIEF FIRING DEMONSTRATION!

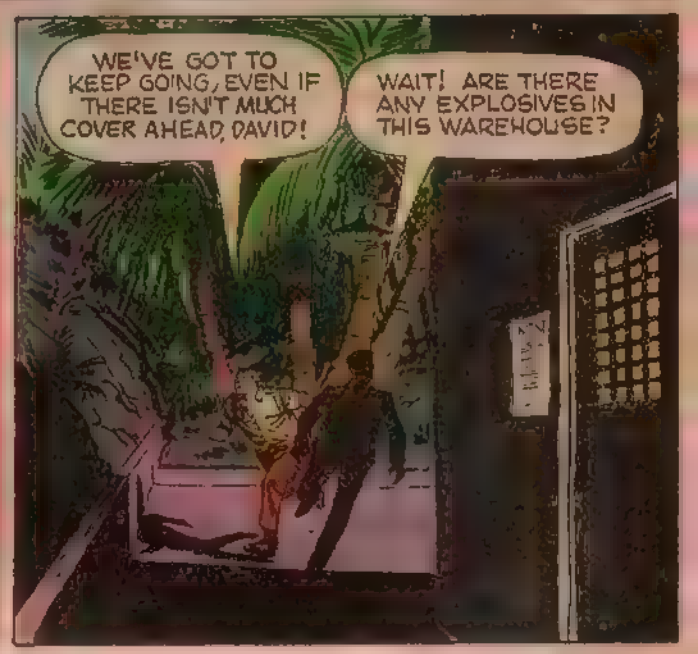
ACTIVATE THE MOON-TILTER FULL POWER FOR TWO SECONDS!

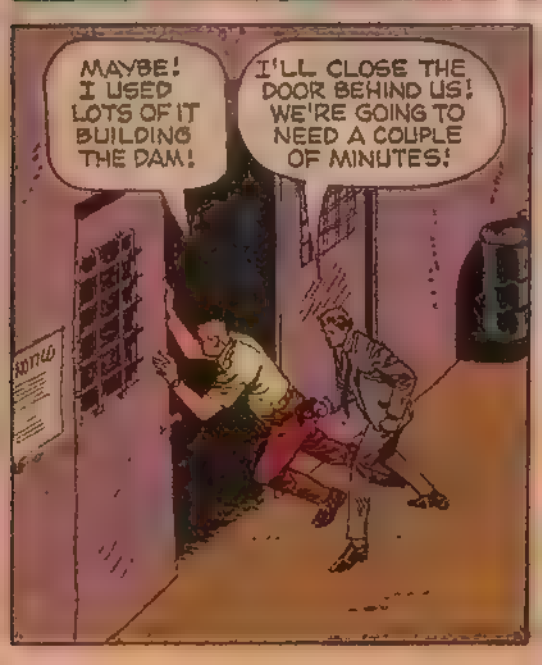
AGAIN, THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT...
I MISSED! I CAN'T SEE!
THE DAM'S WAREHOUSE... MAYBE WE CAN GET AROUND IT, AND UP THE CANYON WALL!

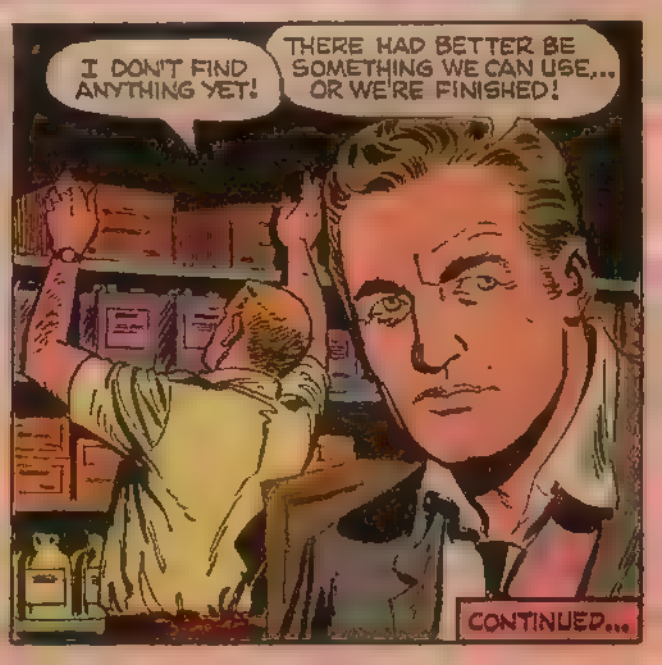
THAT TERRIBLE LIGHT! BUT I MUST GO ON!


JEEPERS! IT'S LIKE THE BIGGEST SEARCHLIGHT THAT EVER WAS, SHINING STRAIGHT AT ME!


THE OCEANS ARE RISING! A HUGE ONE-MINUTE BLAST, AFTER WE LEAVE, WILL COMPLETE OUR PLAN! THE ORDERS HAVE BEEN GIVEN TO THE HUMANS UNDER OUR CONTROL AT THE POWER-HOUSE!

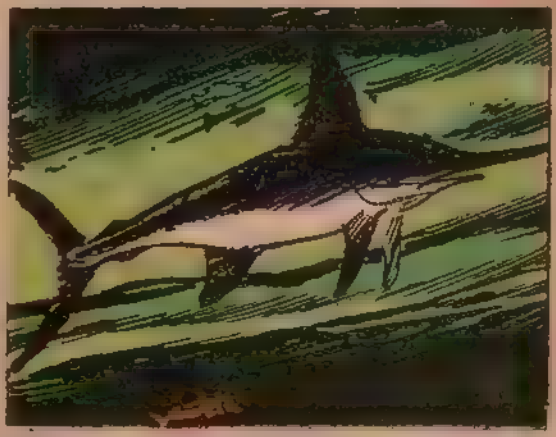

WE'VE GOT TO KEEP GOING, EVEN IF THERE ISN'T MUCH COVER AHEAD, DAVID!
WAIT! ARE THERE ANY EXPLOSIVES IN THIS WAREHOUSE?


MAYBE! I USED LOTS OF IT BUILDING THE DAM!
I'LL CLOSE THE DOOR BEHIND US! WE'RE GOING TO NEED A COUPLE OF MINUTES!


I DON'T FIND ANYTHING YET!
THERE HAD BETTER BE SOMETHING WE CAN USE... OR WE'RE FINISHED!
CONTINUED...

KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

SWORDFISH

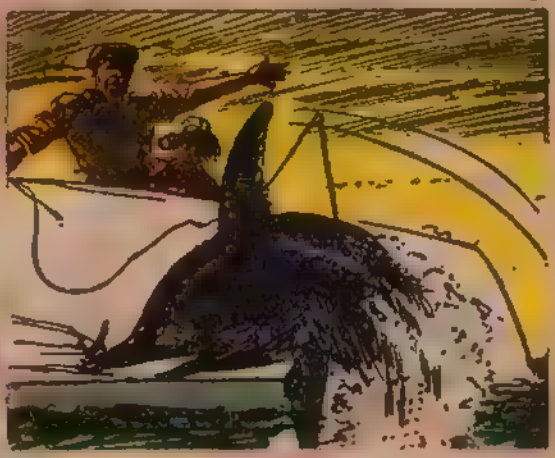


Nature equips the Swordfish with a sharp bill, which serves as a formidable weapon. If it breaks off, the fish is defenseless.

Swordfish weigh as much as 1000 lbs. and reach lengths of 15 feet. They are found in warm waters throughout the world.

After gorging themselves on mackerel, herring, flying fish or squid, they sleep in the sun with their tail and dorsal fin showing.

The Swordfish is considered by big game anglers to be the world's greatest game fish. It has pluck, cleverness, speed and size.



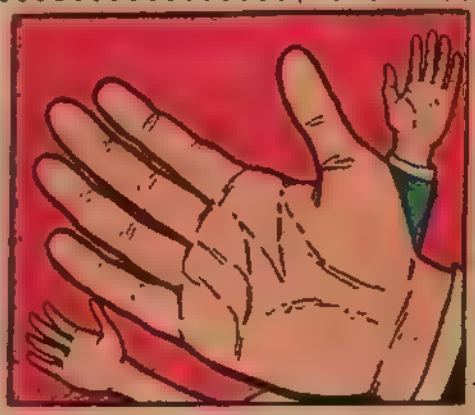
Caught with line or by harpoon, he's a real fighter. An enraged swordfish can shatter the heavy planking of a boat's hull.

© 1966 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

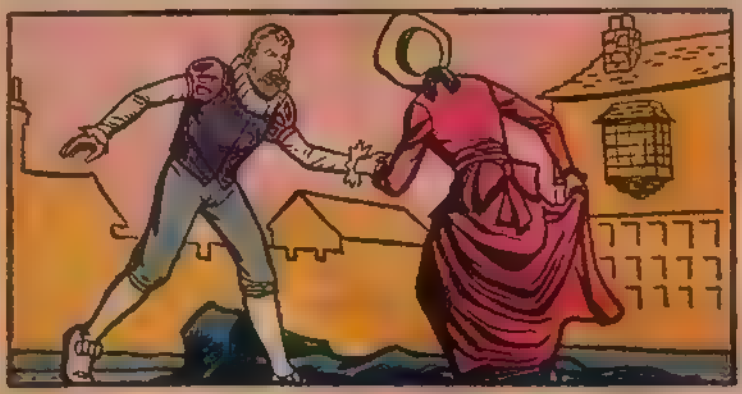
PICTURE DICTIONARY

HAND

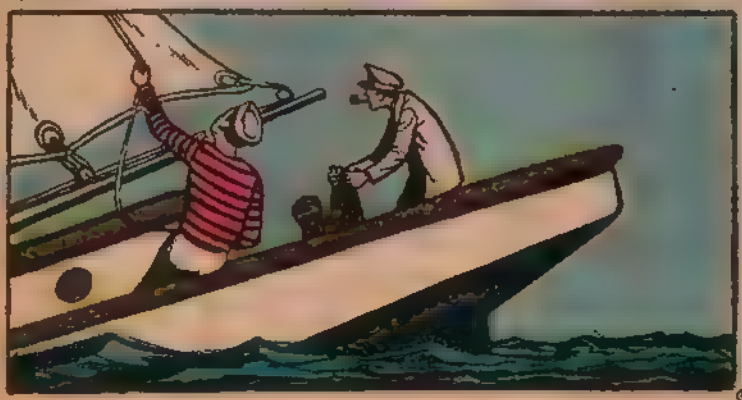
The end part of the arm, specifically in man and apes.



A round of applause, such as giving an actor a hand.



A means of assistance — lending a hand.



A member of a ship's crew. A well-known expression is "All hands on deck."

© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Jest for Fun

Father: Why are you always at the bottom of the class?
Son: It doesn't matter, Dad. They teach the same thing at both ends.

Mother (phoning storekeeper): I sent my boy for two pounds of cookies, but you only sent a pound.
Storekeeper: My scales are all right—have you weighed your boy?

Diner: Waiter, that object in my soup looks like a cufflink.
Waiter: Thank you, sir, I've been looking all over for it.

Driving Instructor: After parking your car, you must always remember to put on the brake.
Lady Beginner: But I thought it came with the car.

Office Boy: Why is the boss yelling so loudly?
Secretary: He's talking to a customer in Paris.
Office Boy: Well, why doesn't he use the telephone?

Teacher: What is one-half of one-eighth?
Pupil: I don't really know, but it can't be very much.

Visiting Aunt: Well, Larry, what are you going to give your little brother this Christmas?
Larry: I don't know yet — last year I gave him the measles.

Science Teacher: Jones, what is a nitrate?
Jones: A telegram that's cheaper than a day rate.

Hotel Clerk: Breakfast is served between 7 and 10, lunch between 12 and 3 and dinner between 5 and 10.
Visitor: That doesn't leave me much time to see the town.

Riddle: What is the largest room in the world?
Answer: The room for improvement.

Mother: Young man, there were three pieces of cake in the pantry and now there's only one. Can you explain that?
Son: It was so dark in there I didn't see the other piece.

Visitor from city: Is that bull safe?
Farmer: He's a lot safer than you are right now.

Teacher: Johnny, will you tell us about the Battle of Bunker Hill?
Johnny: Well, it wasn't fought on the level.

Riddle: Why does a room get larger when people enter it?
Answer: Because there are more feet in it.

Dad: Son, everytime a boy is naughty he gives his father a gray hair.
Son: Gosh, you must have been a terror — grandpa's hair is all gray.

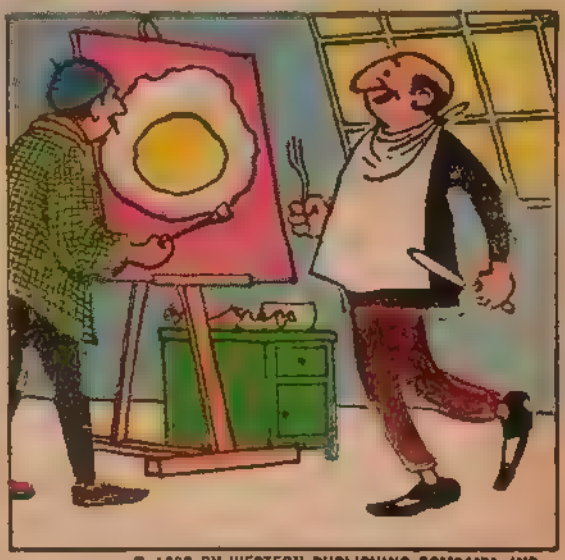
Angry Diner: Waiter, this food is terrible. Tell the chef I want to see him.
Waiter: It's no use — he won't eat it either.

Riddle: What did the farmer do when he slipped off the barn?
Answer: He hit the hay.

Office Manager: The man we want to hire must be responsible.
Young Man: I'm your man. Whenever something went wrong in the place I worked before, I was responsible.

Riddle: What part of a fish weighs the most?
Answer: The scales.

Art Patron: What a realistic painting. It makes my mouth water.
Artist: How can a sunset make your mouth water?
Art Patron: Oh, I thought it was a fried egg.

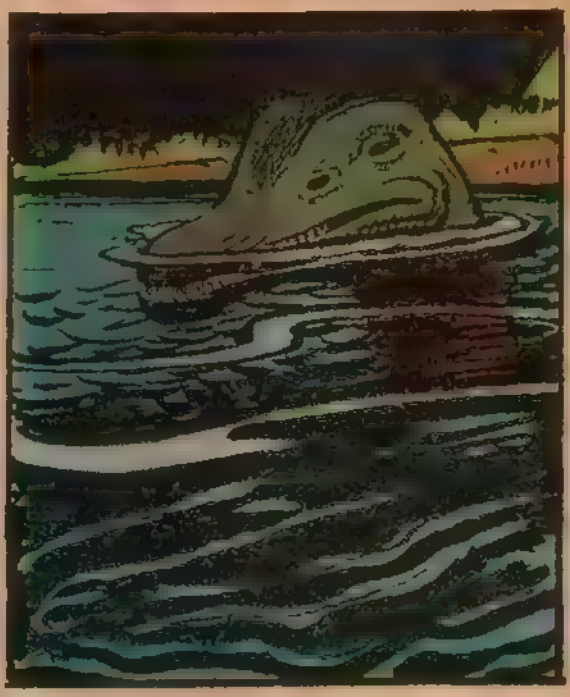


© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

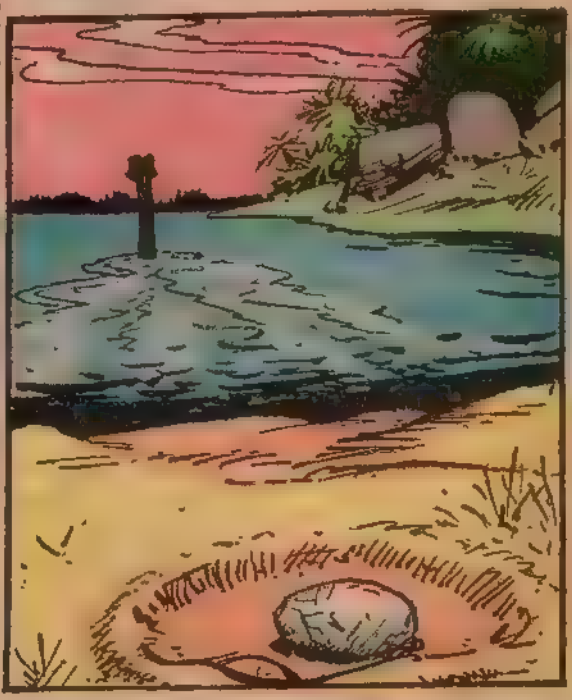
DINOSAURIA

BRACHIOSAURUS

Some hundred million years ago, this huge fifty-ton dinosaur lived in and by the swamps of the prehistoric world. Measuring over eighty feet from nose to tail, with its great neck, it towered over forty feet high! Its tremendous legs were shorter in back, letting the tail and rear sink down as it progressed. Because of water's natural buoyancy, the giant dinosaur was able to move about easily in swamps, its tail helping to propel it along. The Latin name for this bulky dinosaur means "arm lizard."

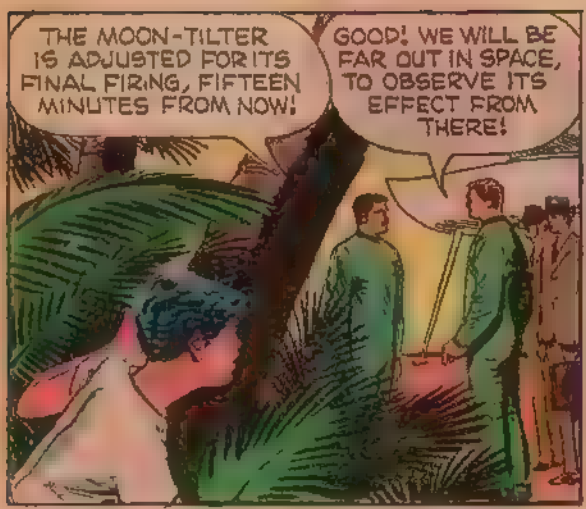


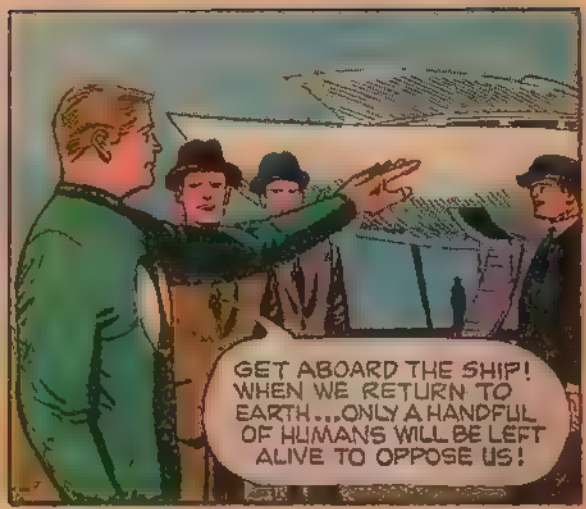
The brachiosaurus' elevated nostrils permitted it to breathe with its head just above the surface of the water.

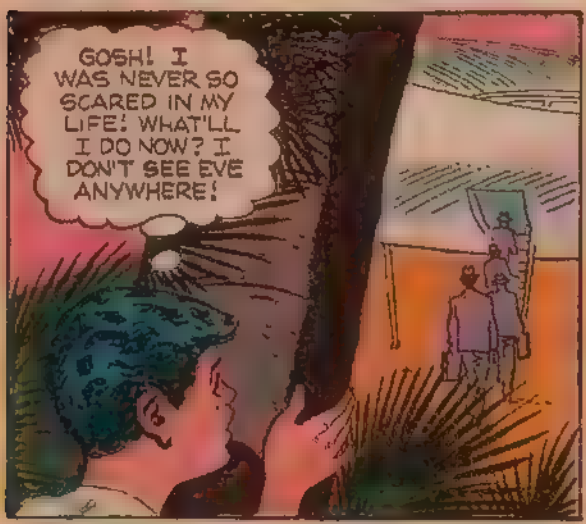


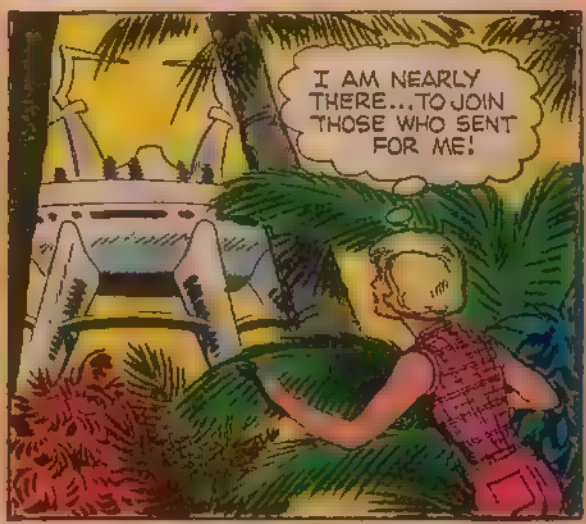
Hatched from an egg weighing about a mere two pounds, by maturity the brachiosaurus' weight increased 50,000 times and its length 60-fold.

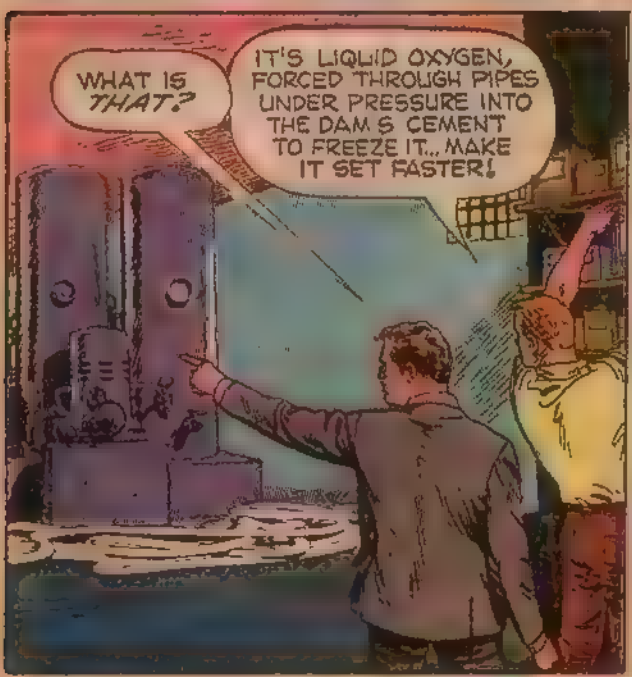
© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

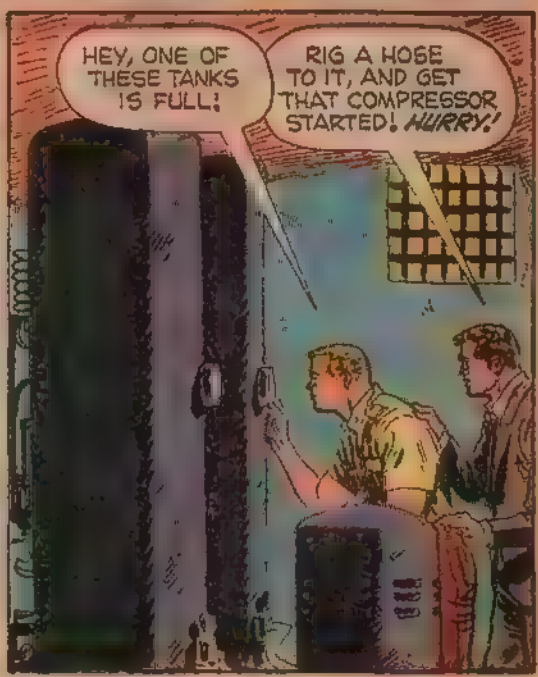

THE MOON-TILTER IS ADJUSTED FOR ITS FINAL FIRING, FIFTEEN MINUTES FROM NOW!
GOOD! WE WILL BE FAR OUT IN SPACE, TO OBSERVE ITS EFFECT FROM THERE!


GET ABOARD THE SHIP! WHEN WE RETURN TO EARTH...ONLY A HANDFUL OF HUMANS WILL BE LEFT ALIVE TO OPPOSE US!


GOSH! I WAS NEVER SO SCARED IN MY LIFE! WHAT'LL I DO NOW? I DON'T SEE EVE ANYWHERE!

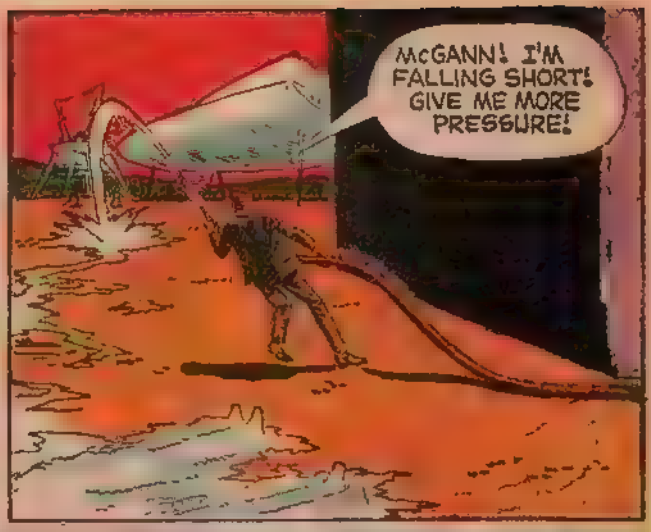

I AM NEARLY THERE...TO JOIN THOSE WHO SENT FOR ME!


WHAT IS *THAT?*
IT'S LIQUID OXYGEN, FORCED THROUGH PIPES UNDER PRESSURE INTO THE DAM'S CEMENT TO FREEZE IT... MAKE IT SET FASTER!


HEY, ONE OF THESE TANKS IS FULL!
RIG A HOSE TO IT, AND GET THAT COMPRESSOR STARTED! *HURRY!*

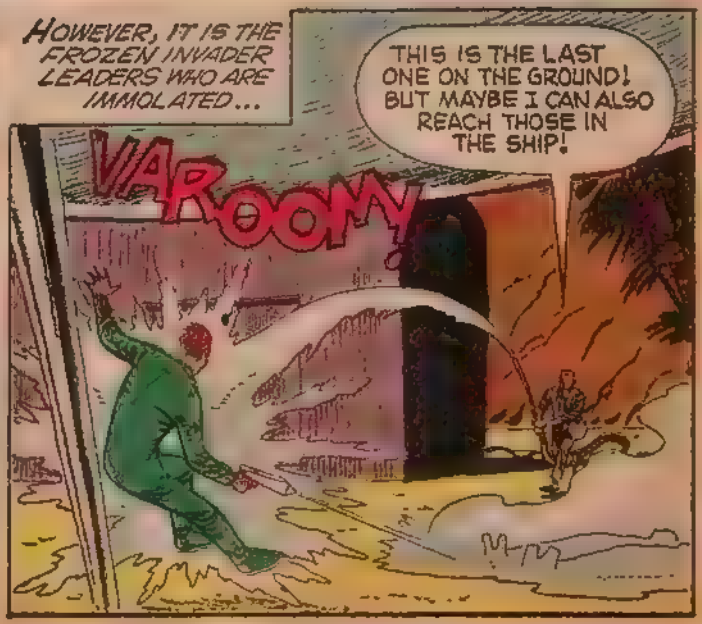
BUT ONLY MOMENTS LATER, OUTSIDE...
THOSE TWO HUMANS SEEM TO HAVE DISAPPEARED!
BAH! HUMANS CAN'T VANISH! THEY MUST BE IN THIS BUILDING BEFORE US!
SET YOUR BEAMS AT MAXIMUM! WE'LL REDUCE IT...AND THEM ...TO ASHES!
I'VE PUT THE PRESSURE HIGH! AND IF THE HOSE BURSTS, YOU'RE FINISHED! THAT STUFF FREEZES YOU INSTANTLY, ON CONTACT!
OPEN THE DOOR!
ONE QUICK BLAST SHOULD DO IT! THEN WE'LL BOARD THE SHIP!...FIRE!
THE FREEZING LIQUID ACTS TOO SWIFTLY FOR THE INVADER TO IMMOLATE...
IT'S WORKING! THAT ONE IS TURNING INTO A BLOCK OF ICE!

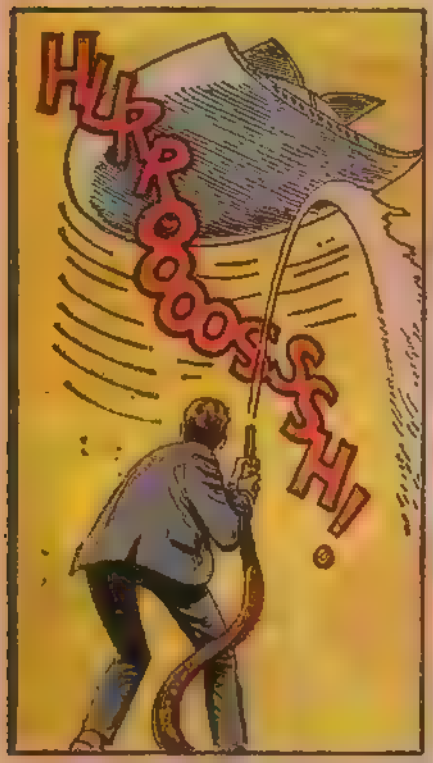
I'VE GOT THE OTHER TWO! AND THERE'S A CHANCE TO GET RID OF THE OTHERS, AS WELL!

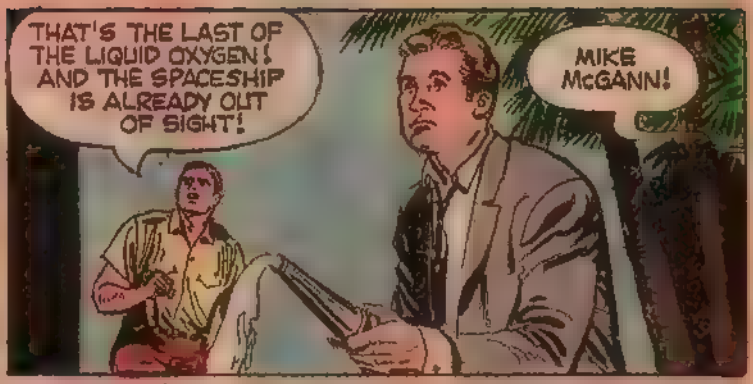

McGANN! I'M FALLING SHORT! GIVE ME MORE PRESSURE!

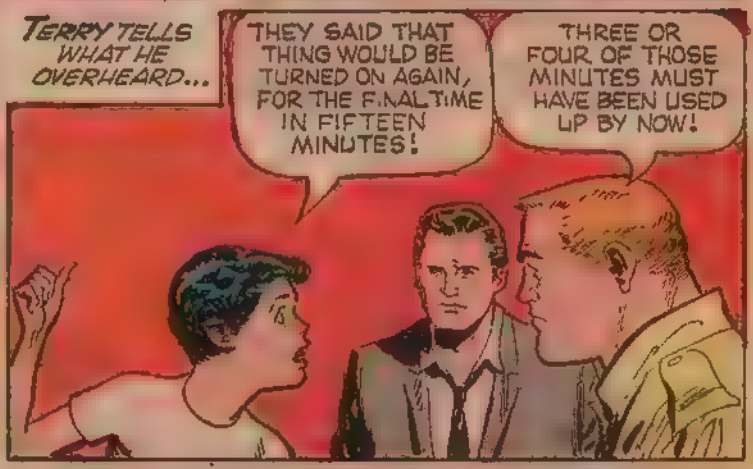
IN ANOTHER INSTANT, THE INVADER LEADERS ARE ALSO BEING FROZEN...
MORE PRESSURE STILL! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! I WANT TO BE SURE OF ALL OF THEM!

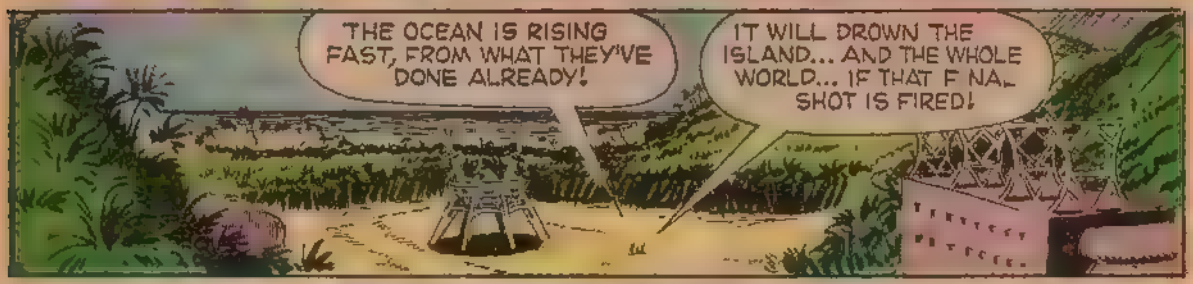
DISASTER ALERT! LIFT SHIP! TAKE IT BEYOND DANGER...UNTIL I IMMOLATE THIS HUMAN!

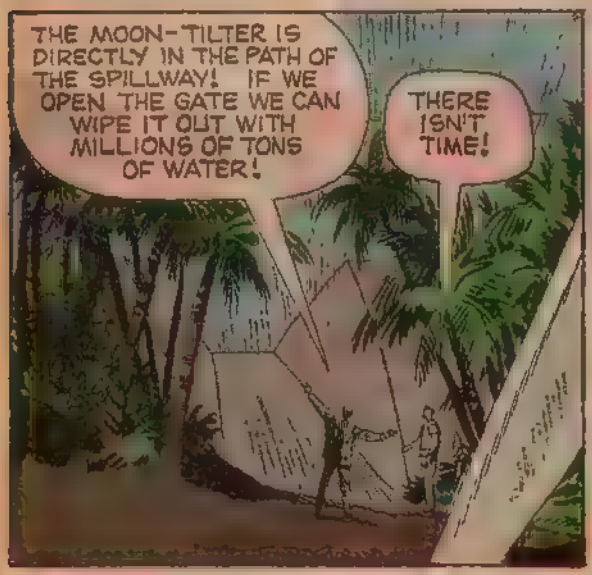

HOWEVER, IT IS THE FROZEN INVADER LEADERS WHO ARE IMMOLATED...
THIS IS THE LAST ONE ON THE GROUND! BUT MAYBE I CAN ALSO REACH THOSE IN THE SHIP!
VAROOM

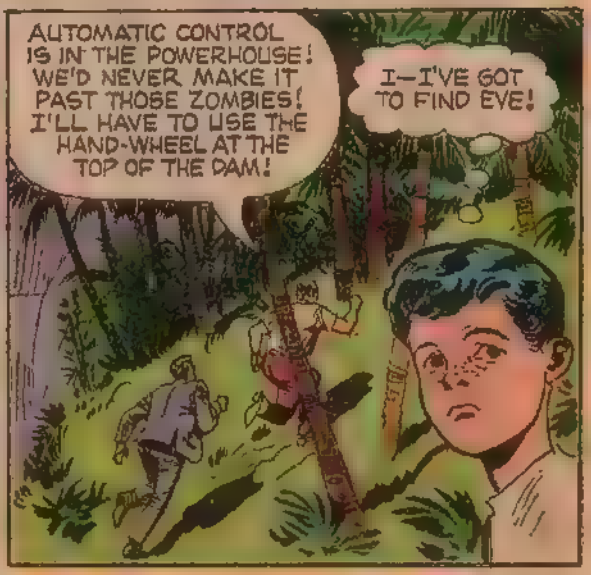

BUT THE SPACESHIP RUSHES UPWARD IN A MIGHTY THRUST OF POWER...
HURROOOSSSH!


THAT'S THE LAST OF THE LIQUID OXYGEN! AND THE SPACESHIP IS ALREADY OUT OF SIGHT!
MIKE McGANN!


TERRY TELLS WHAT HE OVERHEARD...
THEY SAID THAT THING WOULD BE TURNED ON AGAIN, FOR THE FINAL TIME IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!
THREE OR FOUR OF THOSE MINUTES MUST HAVE BEEN USED UP BY NOW!

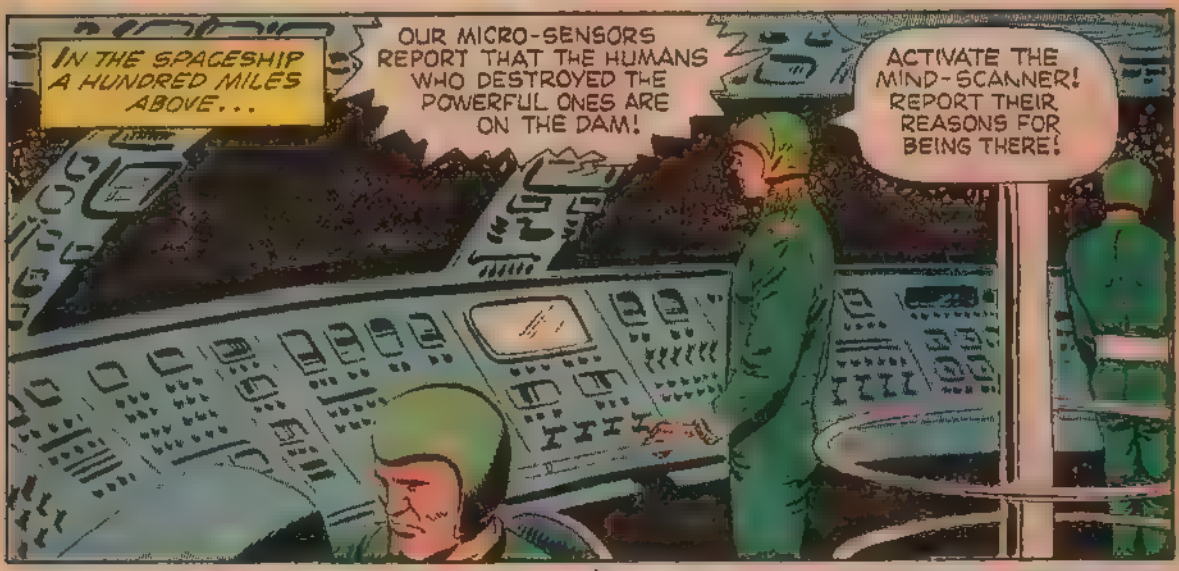

THE OCEAN IS RISING FAST, FROM WHAT THEY'VE DONE ALREADY!
IT WILL DROWN THE ISLAND... AND THE WHOLE WORLD... IF THAT FINAL SHOT IS FIRED!

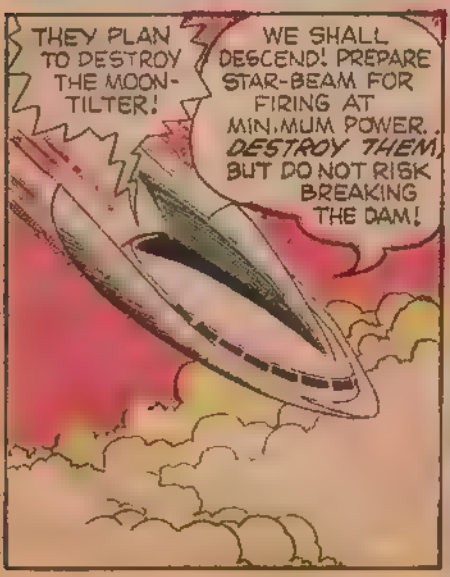

THE MOON-TILTER IS DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE SPILLWAY! IF WE OPEN THE GATE WE CAN WIPE IT OUT WITH MILLIONS OF TONS OF WATER!
THERE ISN'T TIME!

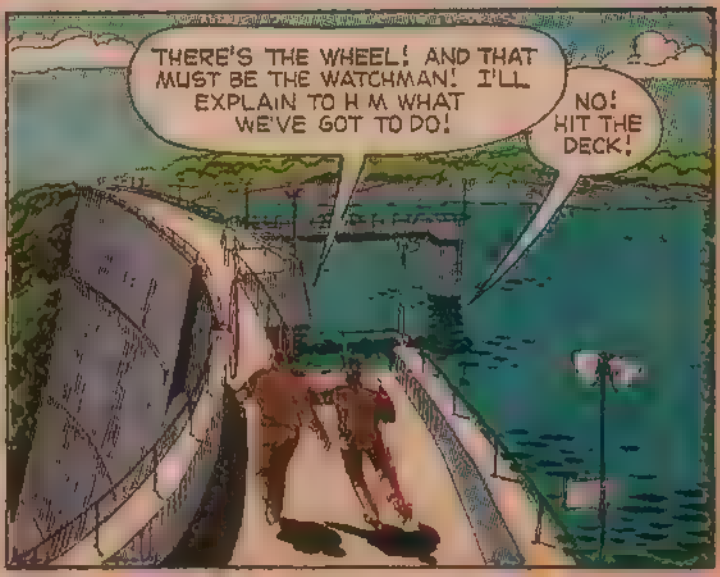

AUTOMATIC CONTROL IS IN THE POWERHOUSE! WE'D NEVER MAKE IT PAST THOSE ZOMBIES! I'LL HAVE TO USE THE HAND-WHEEL AT THE TOP OF THE DAM!
I—I'VE GOT TO FIND EVE!

THEY ARE THE ENEMIES OF THE ONES I MUST OBEY!

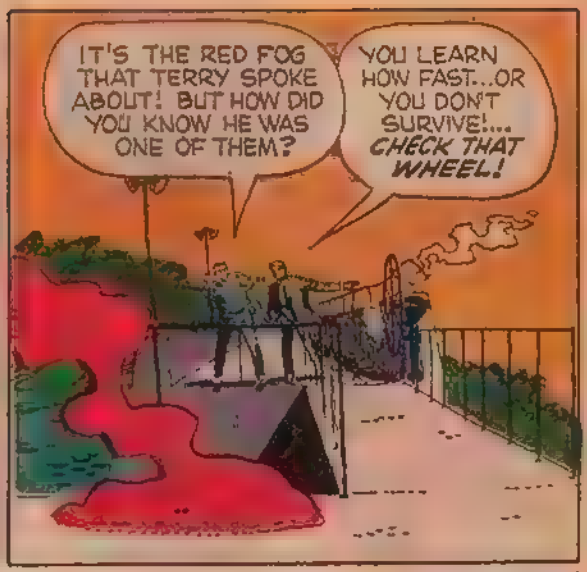
WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW MINUTES LEFT!
KEEP GOING!

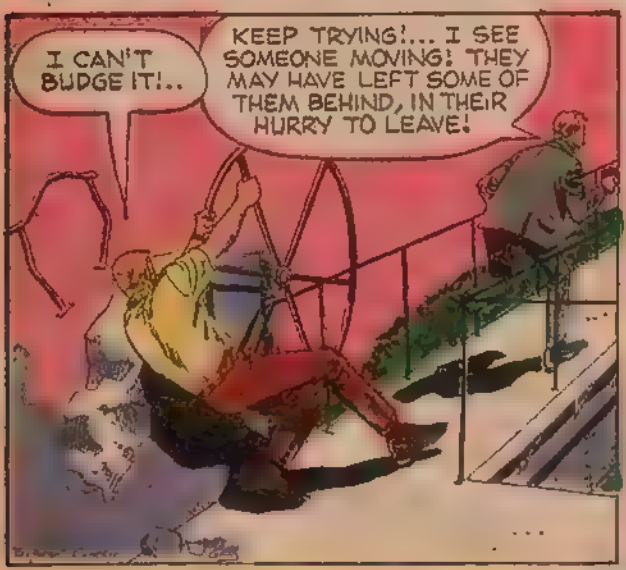

IN THE SPACESHIP A HUNDRED MILES ABOVE...
OUR MICRO-SENSORS REPORT THAT THE HUMANS WHO DESTROYED THE POWERFUL ONES ARE ON THE DAM!
ACTIVATE THE MIND-SCANNER! REPORT THEIR REASONS FOR BEING THERE!

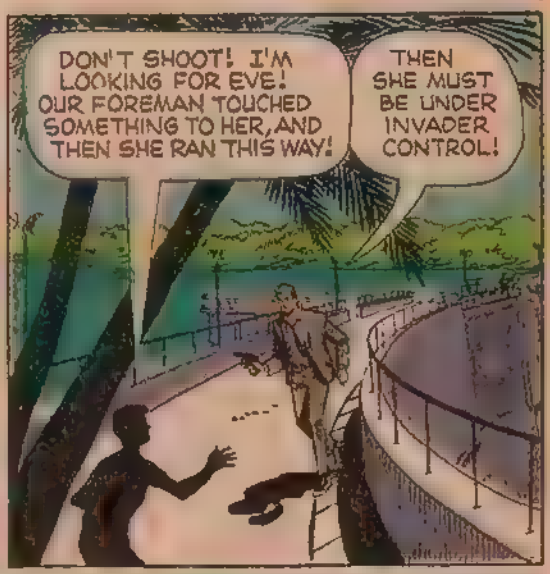

THEY PLAN TO DESTROY THE MOON-TILTER!
WE SHALL DESCEND! PREPARE STAR-BEAM FOR FIRING AT MIN.MUM POWER. DESTROY THEM, BUT DO NOT RISK BREAKING THE DAM!

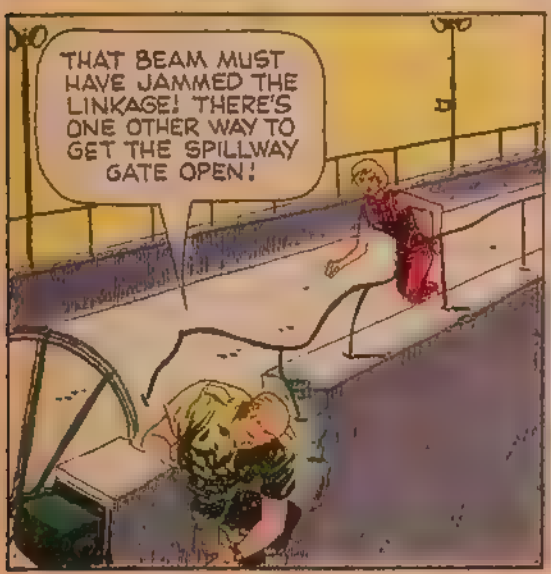

THERE'S THE WHEEL! AND THAT MUST BE THE WATCHMAN! I'LL EXPLAIN TO H M WHAT WE'VE GOT TO DO!
NO! HIT THE DECK!

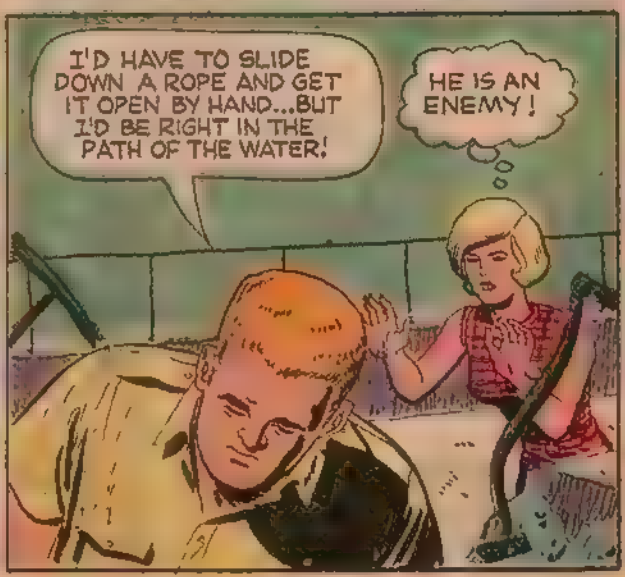
AN INSTANT LATER...
ZZZZT!
FFFT!


IT'S THE RED FOG THAT TERRY SPOKE ABOUT! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW HE WAS ONE OF THEM?
YOU LEARN HOW FAST...OR YOU DON'T SURVIVE!... CHECK THAT WHEEL!

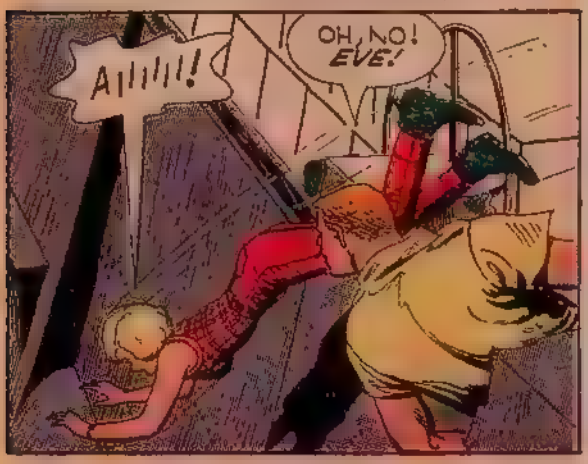

I CAN'T BUDGE IT!..
KEEP TRYING!... I SEE SOMEONE MOVING! THEY MAY HAVE LEFT SOME OF THEM BEHIND, IN THEIR HURRY TO LEAVE!

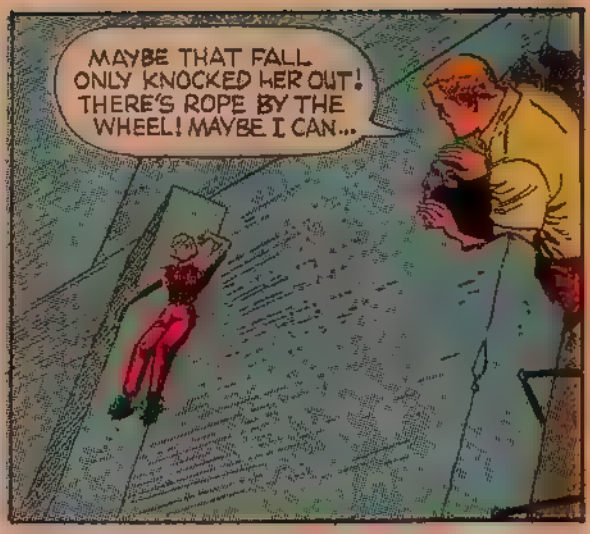

DON'T SHOOT! I'M LOOKING FOR EVE! OUR FOREMAN TOUCHED SOMETHING TO HER, AND THEN SHE RAN THIS WAY!
THEN SHE MUST BE UNDER INVADER CONTROL!

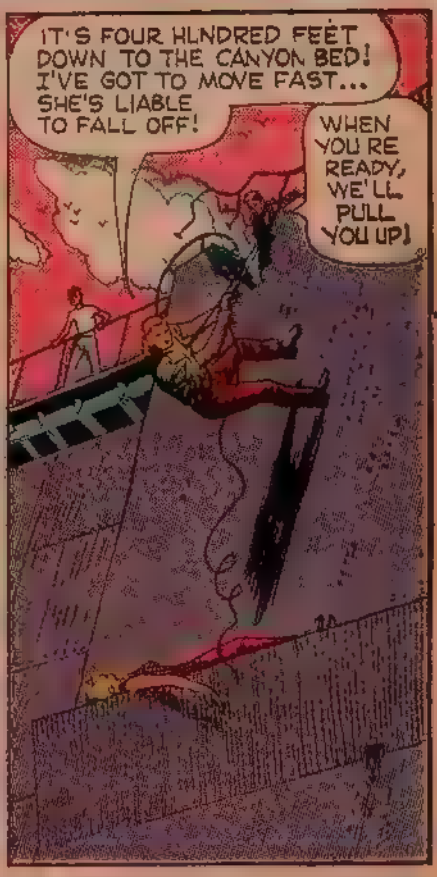

THAT BEAM MUST HAVE JAMMED THE LINKAGE! THERE'S ONE OTHER WAY TO GET THE SPILLWAY GATE OPEN!

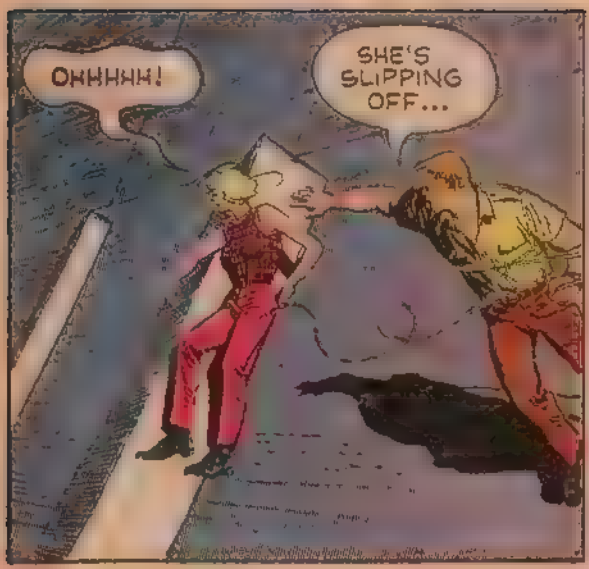

I'D HAVE TO SLIDE DOWN A ROPE AND GET IT OPEN BY HAND...BUT I'D BE RIGHT IN THE PATH OF THE WATER!
HE IS AN ENEMY!

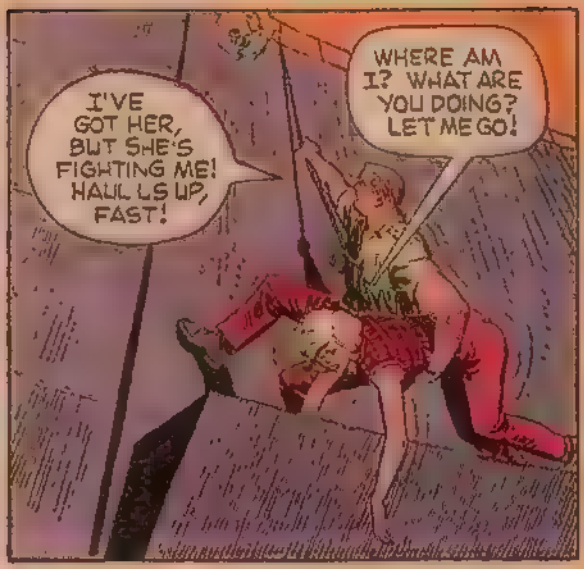
JUST IN TIME, MIKE McGANN HEARS EVE GAYLE RUNNING AT HIM...

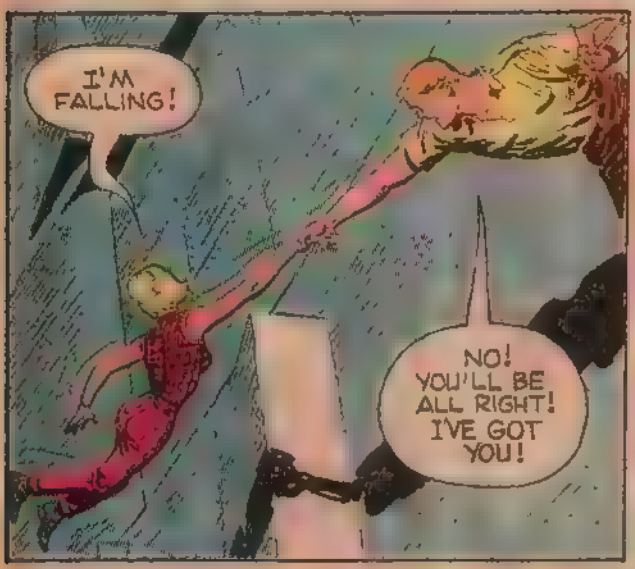


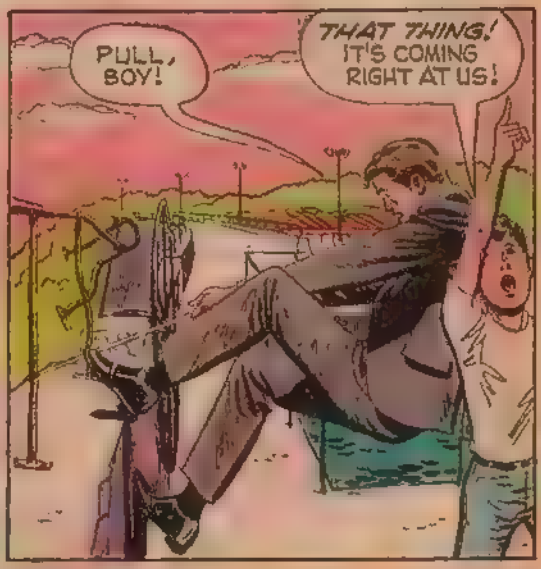


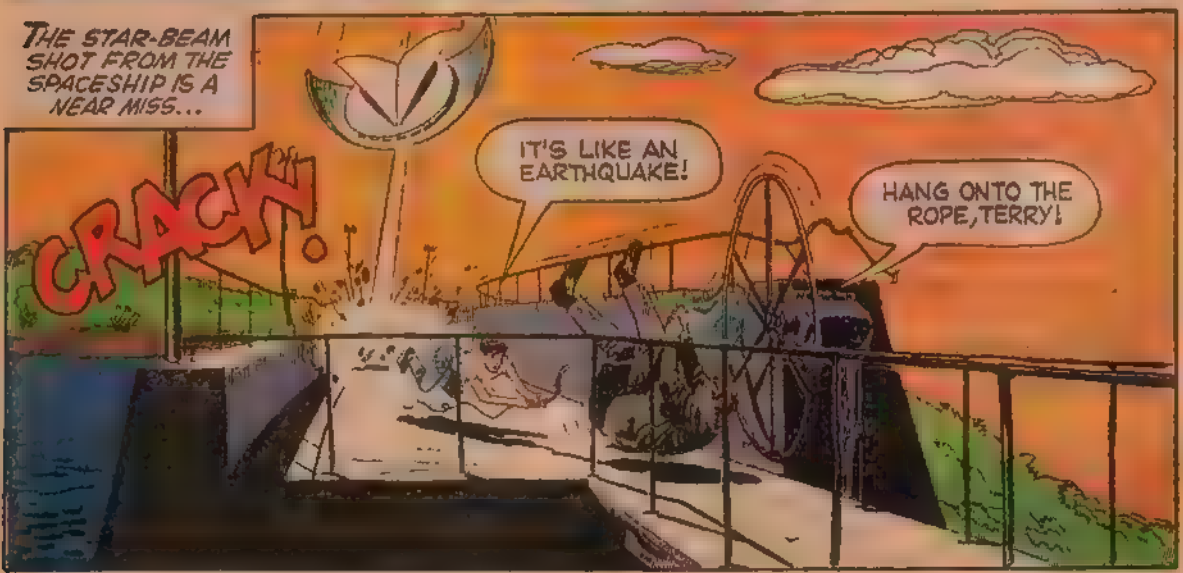



OHHHHH!
SHE'S SLIPPING OFF...

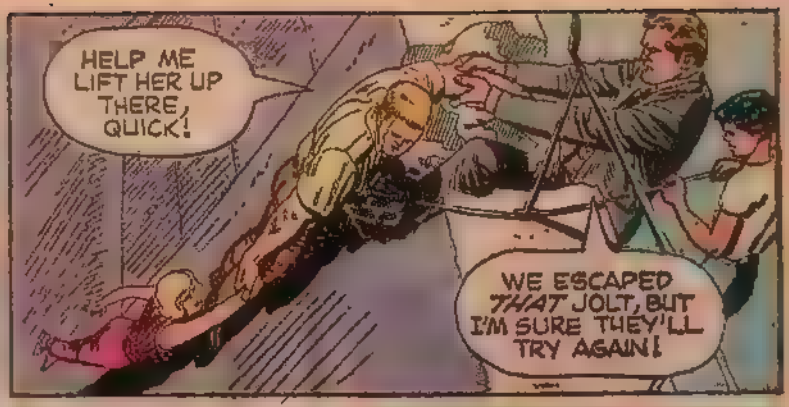

I'VE GOT HER, BUT SHE'S FIGHTING ME! HAUL US UP, FAST!
WHERE AM I? WHAT ARE YOU DOING? LET ME GO!

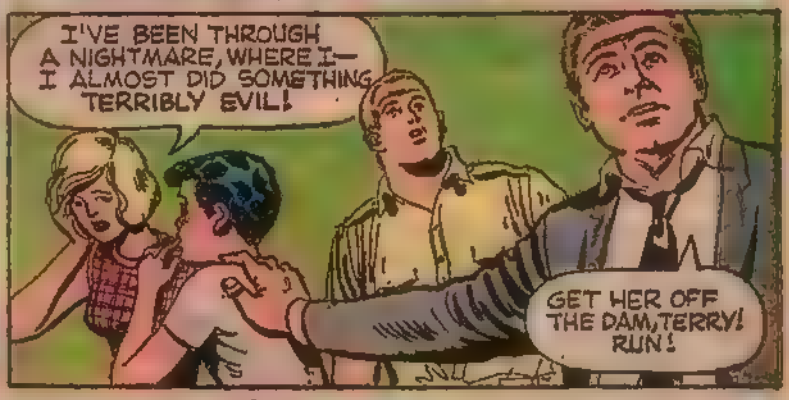

I'M FALLING!
NO! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT! I'VE GOT YOU!


PULL, BOY!
THAT THING! IT'S COMING RIGHT AT US!

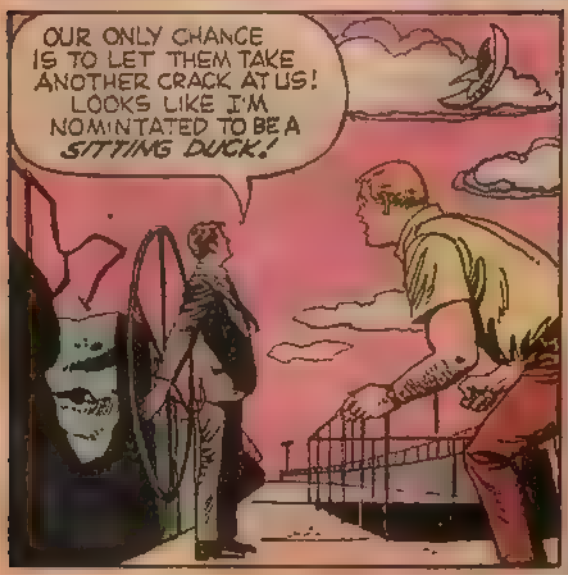

THE STAR-BEAM SHOT FROM THE SPACESHIP IS A NEAR MISS...
CRACK!
IT'S LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE!
HANG ONTO THE ROPE, TERRY!

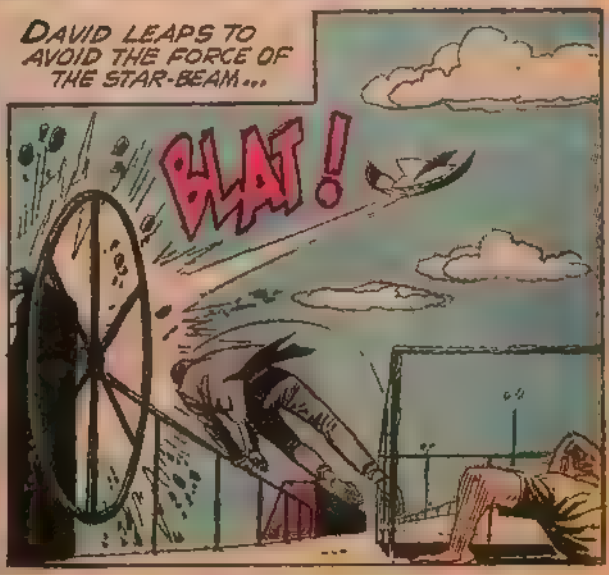
YOU MISSED! ADJUST VERNIER CONTROL, AND FIRE AGAIN!

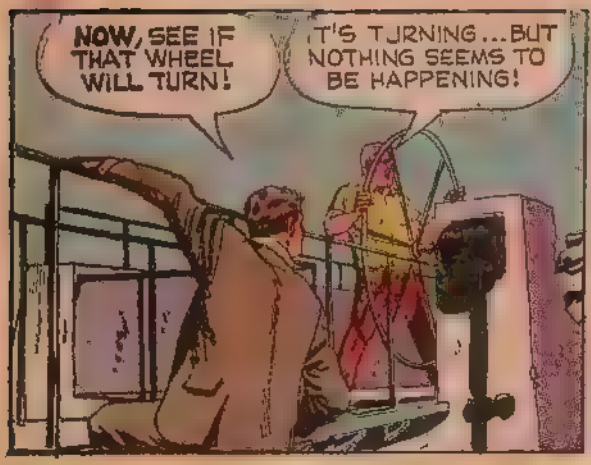

HELP ME LIFT HER UP THERE, QUICK!
WE ESCAPED *THAT* JOLT, BUT I'M SURE THEY'LL TRY AGAIN!

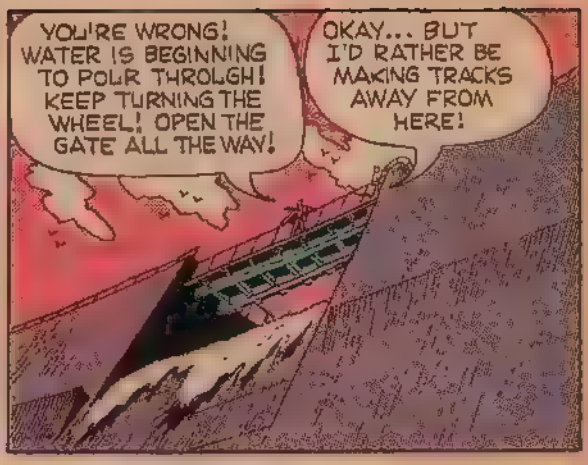

I'VE BEEN THROUGH A NIGHTMARE, WHERE I— I ALMOST DID SOMETHING TERRIBLY EVIL!
GET HER OFF THE DAM, TERRY! RUN!

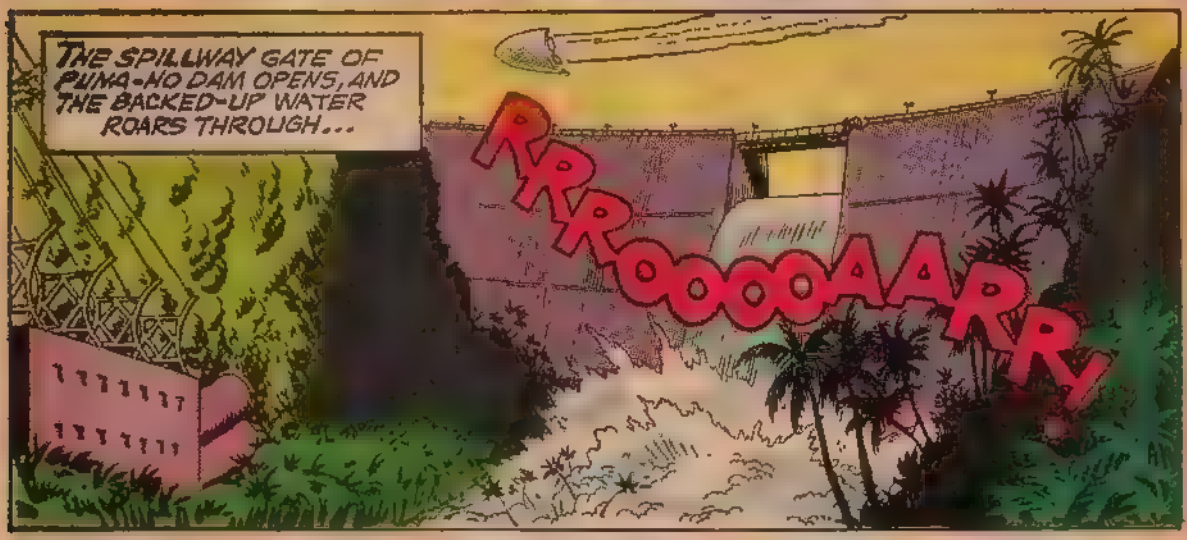
THEY'RE OUT TO GET US! THAT'S FOR SURE!
RIGHT! BUT IF A JOLT LIKE THAT SHOULD HIT THE *WHEEL HOUSING* INSTEAD OF *US*, IT WOULD JAR LOOSE WHATEVER IS JAMMED!

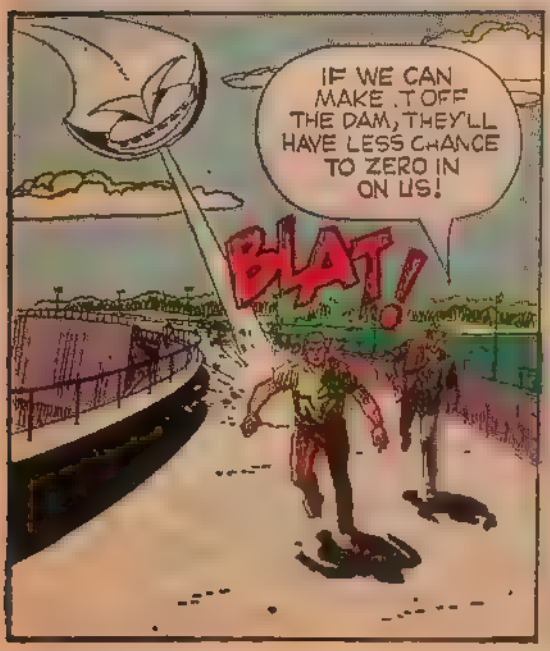

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO LET THEM TAKE ANOTHER CRACK AT US! LOOKS LIKE I'M NOMINATED TO BE A *SITTING DUCK!*

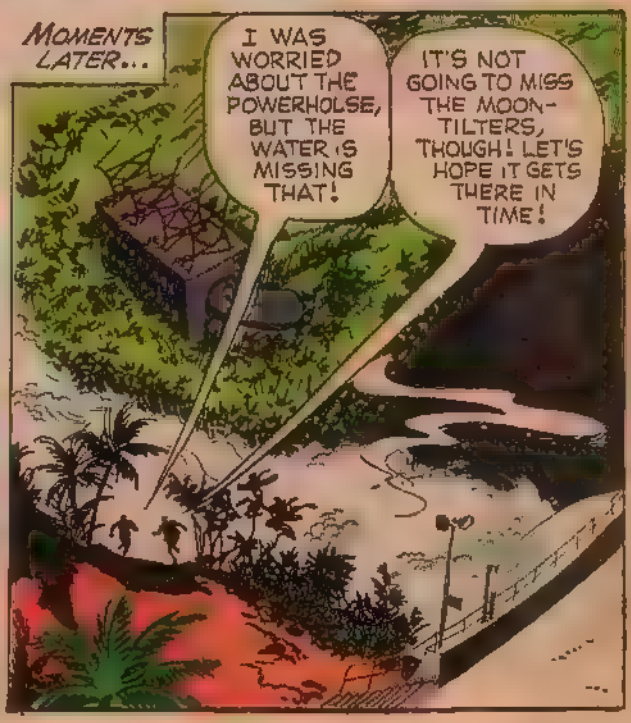

DAVID LEAPS TO AVOID THE FORCE OF THE STAR-BEAM...
BLAT!


NOW, SEE IF THAT WHEEL WILL TURN!
IT'S TURNING...BUT NOTHING SEEMS TO BE HAPPENING!


YOU'RE WRONG! WATER IS BEGINNING TO POUR THROUGH! KEEP TURNING THE WHEEL! OPEN THE GATE ALL THE WAY!
OKAY... BUT I'D RATHER BE MAKING TRACKS AWAY FROM HERE!


THE SPILLWAY GATE OF PUNA-NO DAM OPENS, AND THE BACKED-UP WATER ROARS THROUGH...
RRROOOOAARR!

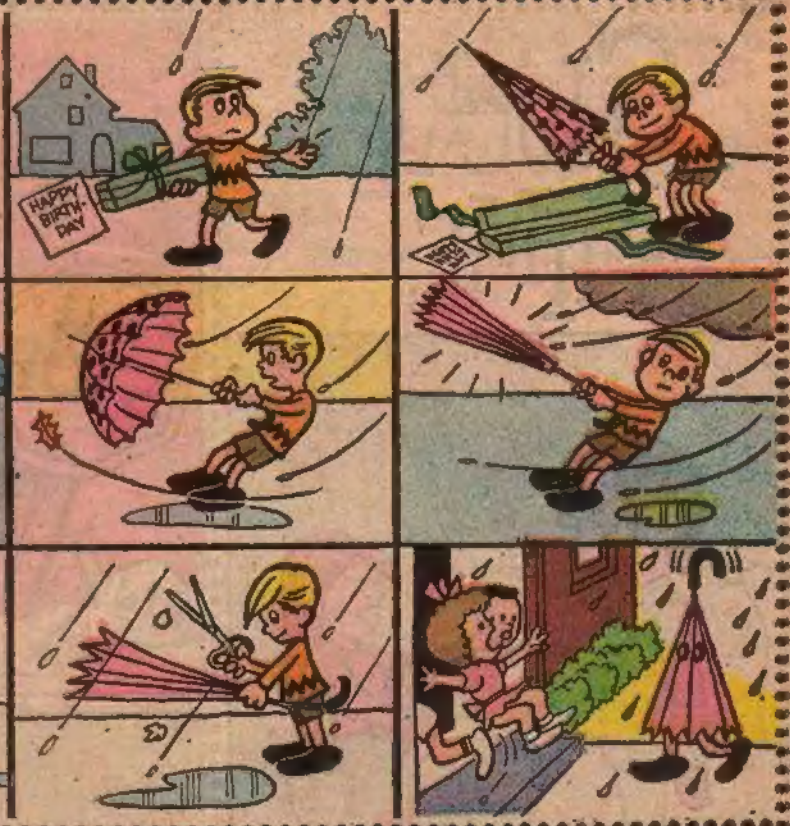

ANOTHER FLASH OF A STAR-BEAM COMES FROM THE INVADER SPACESHIP...
IF WE CAN MAKE IT OFF THE DAM, THEY'LL HAVE LESS CHANCE TO ZERO IN ON US!
BLAT!


MOMENTS LATER...
I WAS WORRIED ABOUT THE POWERHOUSE, BUT THE WATER IS MISSING THAT!
IT'S NOT GOING TO MISS THE MOON-TILTERS, THOUGH! LET'S HOPE IT GETS THERE IN TIME!

THE FLOOD OF WATER FROM THE DAM HITS THE MOON-TILTER AND SMASHES IT IN RUIN...
THOSE FLASHES! MAYBE ALL THAT WE WENT THROUGH WAS FOR NOTHING!
NO! THAT ISN'T A FULL-POWER CHARGE... WE CAN LOOK AT IT AND NOT BE BLINDED! THE POWER CABLES MUST BE SHORTING OUT— WITH THE MOON-TILTER DESTROYED IN TIME!
SSSZZZ!
CRACKKK!
HEY, I DON'T SEE THAT SPACESHIP ANYWHERE!
I HAVE A FEELING IT IS GONE, THIS TIME FOR GOOD!
DAVID VINCENT IS RIGHT...
STAR-DRIVE! SET COURSE FOR OUR HOME WORLD! WE MUST REPORT OUR FAILURE!
A LITTLE LATER...
THE OCEAN IS QUIET AGAIN... AND THE WATER DIDN'T REACH OUR BUILDINGS! THERE IS SO MUCH TO DO, THOUGH... SO MANY WHO WILL NEED OUR HELP!

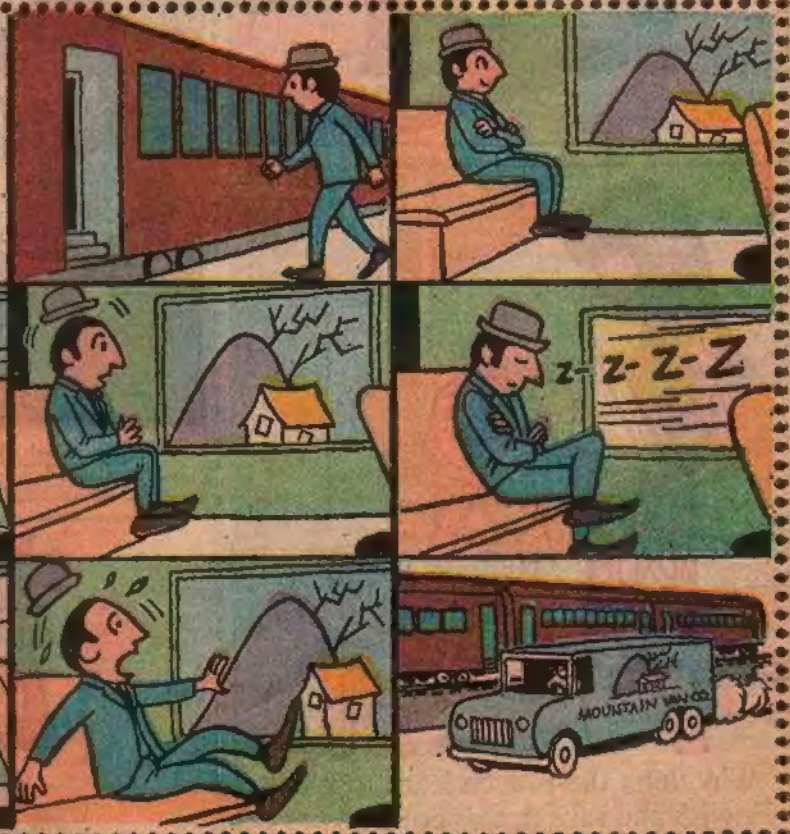
EVE'S FALL BROKE THE INVADER HOLD ON HER! AND THERE IS A CHANCE ALSO FOR THOSE UNDER THEIR CONTROL AT THE POWERHOUSE!
I'LL SEE TO IT THAT EVERY-THING IS DONE TO TAKE CARE OF THEM!
I HOPE YOU WON'T BE LEAVING AGAIN WITHOUT SAYING GOOD-BYE!
I WON'T BE LEAVING AT ALL FOR A WHILE... MAYBE QUITE A WHILE!
I'VE GOT SOME REPAIRS TO MAKE ON THE DAM... NOW THAT THE NIGHTMARE IS OVER!
IT ISN'T OVER. WE'VE HANDED THEM A SET-BACK...THOSE LEADERS THEY LOST! BUT THERE WILL BE OTHERS TO TAKE THEIR PLACES!
WE'VE WON A BATTLE, BUT THE WAR WILL GO ON! THEY WON'T QUIT! NEITHER MUST WE!
OKAY! EASE UP, THOUGH! ALL OF US NEED A REST!
DAVID VINCENT MOVES ON, TO RESUME HIS STRUGGLE AGAINST THE INVADERS, WITH MORE HUMANS KNOWING THAT THE ALIENS MEAN TO CONQUER THE WORLD...
THERE ISN'T TIME TO REST! I'VE GOT TO BE THERE, AND READY, WHEREVER THEY STRIKE AGAIN!
WE'LL BE READY, TOO!
the END!

MINI-COMICS



© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

MINI-COMICS



© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

CHUCKLE TIME

"This alphabet soup says, 'Help, I'm being held prisoner in the kitchen!' "

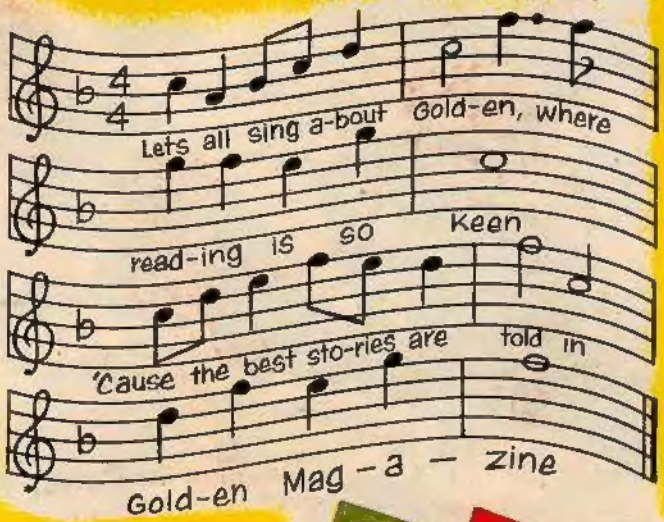
"Why don't the French learn to speak English and save us this bother?"

© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Hi Kids! I'm "CRACKY"

Official Mascot of
GOLDEN MAGAZINE
for boys and girls

Come on and join my Golden Magazine
"SING ALONG"
You can even play this tune on your piano



Yes-sir-eee boys and girls!

You're reading to the right tune whenever you're reading the great stories written in
GOLDEN MAGAZINE

Each story packs more punch than a rock 'n roll band. It's just the type of reading that spurs your imagination from first word to final period.

Along with great stories,* GOLDEN MAGAZINE *promises you more . . . and delivers more.

- **More contests and sweepstakes with valuable prizes.**
- **More exciting things to do . . . and creative things to make.**
- **More side splitting jokes.**
- **More puzzles, games and quizzes.** *There's more, more and lots more!*

GOLDEN MAGAZINE ***can be bought at a supermarket or newsstand near your home.***

But here's another way to get your copy . . . month after month.

If not completely satisfied with your first issue, we'll gladly refun your mo

Just clip out this coupon and send it with $1.00 to ME,

"CRACKY"
GOLDEN MAGAZINE
850 Third Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

I'll send you your own three month subscription, delivered to you personally by your local mailman.

_____

ess_____

_____ State_____ Zip_____

nailing me this coupon now, along with **$1.00**, you'll save 50¢ the newsstand prices. It's like getting an extra copy **FREE.**

3 COMPLETE FISHING OUTFITS
NATIONALLY ADVERTISED 1968 MODELS
2 LOADED TACKLE BOXES · 41 DEADLY LURES
411 Pcs.

FREE! if you order NOW! 2 LEAKPROOF FLOATING TACKLE BOXES.

GET ACQUAINTED OFFER

$12.95 DELUXE MODEL

COMPLETE! NOTHING ELSE TO BUY!

SELECTED FOR YOU BY EXPERTS. This choice fish-getting tackle, used by experts, contains nationally famous brands. Each item carefully chosen—everything you need for all types of fishing. Deadly lures that are all time favorites. A veteran angler or an occasional fisherman can be proud of this precision-built kit. You can go fishing at once. Compare! You will not find a bargain like this anywhere.

LOOK! YOU GET EVERYTHING SHOWN. Spincaster "88" Spincast Reel • Comet X3C Bait Cast Reel • Argosy Direct Drive Trolling Reel • 5 ft. 2 pc. Fiber Glass Spin Cast Rod • [illegible] Glass Bait Cast Rod • 3½ ft. Fiber Glass Trolling Rod • 9 ft. 3 section Bamboo P[illegible] ft. Bank Line • 41 proven Deadly Lures • 5 pc. Furnished Line • 2 Floating Tackle [illegible] removable trays • Fish Knife and Sheath • 28 pc. Popping Lure Kit • Dip Net, Stri[illegible] Shot, Clincher Sinkers, Snap Swivels, Assorted Hooks, Snelled Hooks, Cork Bobbe[illegible] Corks, and complete instructions. 411 pieces in all.

NIRESK DISCOUNT SALES A DIVISION OF NIRESK IND. **CHICAG[illegible]**

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

NIRESK DISCOUNT SALES DEPT. FB-16
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60606
ORDER TODAY! If you're not 100% pleased we'll refund your full purchase price promptly.
YOU KEEP 2 FREE TACKLE BOXES REGARDLESS!

Please rush _____ 411 pcs. 3 Complete Fishing Sets

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

[illegible]nclose $12.95 plus $1.00 for postage & handling.
[illegible] C.O.D. I enclose $1.00 good, will deposit.
[illegible] plus $11.95 plus C.O.D. charges & postage.
[illegible]NEY-BACK GUARANTEE
[illegible] $14.95 including Postage & Duty

© 1968 BY WE[illegible]